CIRCULATION LAST WEEK,

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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

"NASBY -IN- EXILE.

See Fifth Page.

VOLUME LX. TOLEDO, OHIO: THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1892. NUMBER 30.

Poetry.

THE REAL MOTHER-IN-LAW.

Who was it taught my wife to bake
A loaf of bread or fancy cake,
And appetizing dishes make?
My mother-in-law.

Who was it, when my wife was ill,
Bestowed upon her care and skill,
And saved to me a nurse's bill?
My mother-in-law.

Who when my little ones prepared
Each morn for school, who for them cared
And all their little sorrows shared?
My mother-in-law.

Who was it, when their prayers were said,
So snugly tucked them into bed,
And till they slept beside them stayed?
My mother-in-law.

Who of my clothing then took care,
Who overlooked my underwear,
And kept each garment in repair?
My mother-in-law.

Who oft to me her aid has lent,
To buy the coal and pay the rent,
Who'd gladly see me President?
My mother-in-law.

A loving grandmother is she,
A generous friend she's been to me,
Forever honored let her be,
My mother-in-law.
—[Fashion Bazar.

THE BRAVEST BATTLE THAT EVER WAS FOUGHT.

The bravest battle that ever was fought,
Shall I tell you where and when?
On the maps of the world you will find it not,
'Twas fought by the mothers of men.

Nay, not with cannon or battle shot,
With sword or nobler pen;
Nay, not with eloquent word or thought,
From mouths of wonderful men.

But deep in a walled-up woman's heart,
A woman that would not yield,
But bravely, silently bore her part
Lo, there is that battlefield!

No marshalling troop, no bivouac song,
No banner to gleam and wave;
But, Oh! these battles they last so long,
From babyhood to the grave.

Yet, faithful still as a bridge of stars,
She fights in her walled-up town;
Fights on and on in the endless wars,
Then silent, unseen, goes down.

O ye with banners and battle shot,
And soldiers to shout and praise,
I tell you the kingliest victories fought
Are fought in these silent ways.

Oh, spotless woman in a world of shame!
With splendid and silent scorn,
Go back to God as white as you came,
The kingliest warrior born.
—[Joaquin Miller in Toronto Truth.

A BALLAD OF KISSES.

I.

There are three kisses that I call to mind,
And I will sing their secrets as I go.
The first, a kiss too courteous to be kind,
Was such a kiss as monks and maidens know
As sharp as frost, as blameless as the snow.

II.

The second kiss—Ah, God! I feel it yet.
And evermore my soul will loathe the same.
The toys and joys of fate I may forget,
But not the touch of that divided shame.
It clove my lips; it burnt me like a flame.

III.

The third, the final kiss, is one I use,
Morning and noon and night, and not amiss,
Sorrow be mine if such I do refuse!
And when I die, no lover I trust in bliss,
Reanointed in heaven by such a kiss.
—[Eric Mackay.

THE COTTAGE BY THE SEA.

It's been written up in story, it's been sung in numbers sweet;
It has captivated thousands with its symmetry complete—
Like a dream from the Atlantic it has risen fair and free,
With its beauty—so romantic—has "The Cottage by the Sea."
But it's like a dream—a vision—though the poets sing it so,
It might have been Elysian half a hundred years ago;
But now it's full of business; when that cottage you shall seek,
You will find the sign up—"Boarders—Twenty dollars by the week!"
—[Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

IT RAINED BLOOD,

At Least People Thought It Did, Which is the Same Thing.

The most interesting account of an event of this kind is given by Reaumur, from whom Kirby and Spence learn that in the beginning of July, 1608, the suburbs of Aix, and a considerable extent of country round it were covered with what appeared to be a shower of blood. We may conceive the amazement and stupor of the populace upon such a discovery, the alarm of the citizens, the grave reasonings of the learned. All agreed, however, in attributing this appearance to the powers of darkness, and in regarding it as the prognostic and precursor of some direful misfortune about to befall them.

Fear and prejudice would have taken deep root upon this occasion, and might have produced fatal effects upon some weak minds had not M. Peiresc, a celebrated philosopher of that place, paid attention to insects. A chrysalis, which he preserved in his cabinet, let him into the secret of this mysterious shower. Hearing a fluttering, which warned him his insect was arrived at its perfect state, he opened the box in which he kept it. The animal flew out and left behind it a red spot. He compared this with the spots of the bloody shower, and found they were alike. At the same time he observed there was a prodigious quantity of butterflies flying about, and that the drops of the miraculous rain were not to be found upon the tiles, nor even upon the upper surface of the stones, but chiefly in cavities and places where rain could not easily come. Thus did this judicious observer dispel the ignorant fears and terror which a natural phenomenon had caused.

Pauper Census of London.

Census of metropolitan paupers (exclusive of lunatics in asylums and vagrants) taken on the last day of the weeks named hereunder (enumerated inhabitants in 1891, 4,211,056; these figures are taken from the registrar general's preliminary report of the census of 1891): Third week of May, 1892—Indoor, 56,691; outdoor, 31,615; total, 88,306. Third week of May, 1891—Indoor, 55,081; outdoor, 33,132; total, 89,113. Third week of May, 1890—Indoor, 55,678; outdoor, 33,844; total, 89,522. Third week of May 1889—Indoor, 56,517; outdoor, 33,624; total, 92,141. Exclusive patients in the fever and smallpox hospitals of the Metropolitan asylum district. The number of these patients on the last day of the week was returned as 2,008 in 1892, 1,166 in 1891, 1,166 in 1890, and 644 in 1889.) Vagrants relieved in the metropolis on the last day of the third week in May, 1892—Men, 703; women, 208; children under 16, 35; total, 945.—[London Times.

A New Theatrical Fad.

Theatrical folk have developed a new fad of late, and rather a "shady" fad it is, though indulged in by the creme de la creme of the profession. The idea is to steal one dozen coffee spoons from "swell" hotels, each spoon being graven with the name of a different hostelry.

"How do you do it?" I asked a chic soubrette, who is a member of one of the first stock companies of the land.

"Oh, it's quite simple," quoth she, with a sunny smile. "I merely slip the spoon under my napkin, then cough, raise the napkin to my lips, and beneath its cover deposit the spoon down the neck of my dress. Then I'm quite safe, and quite happy."

What will they do next?

Lights Up the Target.

The Italian ordnance department has been offered, it is said, the sole right of purchasing a new conical projectile which, on being fired from a cannon and striking an object, produces a luminous disc of high candle power. It is possible to throw the projectile over six miles, thereby effecting the sudden lighting up of the enemy's position by night.—[Philadelphia Record.

REVENGE IS SWEET.

A Seashore Idyl.

Black and White.

Scene:—The pier on a sunny afternoon.

Mrs. Challoner (holding out her hand)—Is it really Mr. Durrant? What years since we met!

Mr. Durrant—What? Miss Nicholson?

Mrs. Challoner (smiling)—No. Mrs. Challoner.

Mr. Durrant—Then you did marry him?

Mrs. Challoner—Of course. I told you I was going to five years ago.

Mr. Durrant—That gave me no ground for supposing you would. You also told me you would marry me, and——

Mrs. Challoner—Shall we sit down?

Mr. Durrant (coldly)—Here is a seat.

Mrs. Challoner—Oh, but sit by me. It will be quite like old days.

Mr. Durrant—Not quite.

Mrs. Challoner (pathetically)—Are you going to be horrid? And I was so pleased to see you!

Mr. Durrant (softening)—Come, now, Mrs. Challoner, you know you've never given me a thought since that day.

Mrs. Challoner—How unjust! That awful day! How I cried when you left me! But, tell me, am I much changed?

Mr. Durraut—Just what you always were.

Mrs. Challoner—You're being horrid again. I mean in appearance.

Mr. Durrant—Oh, appearance was always your strong point.

Mrs. Challoner (in a low voice)—I wish you would be friends. I have been so unhappy about—about it, you know. And yet it was inevitable. You must admit it was.

Mr. Durrant—I have a very neatly expressed letter from you proving that it was.

Mrs. Challoner—You still have the letter?

Mr. Durrant—I don't set up to be less of a fool than other people.

Mrs. Challoner—Whatever you said, you always did nice things.

Mr. Durrant—Then we were in perfect contrast.

Mrs. Challoner—You are very hard on me. Won't you let bygones be bygones?

Mr. Durrant—With all my heart.

Mrs. Challoner—We will just remember that we were friends, nothing else. Are you staying long here?

Mr. Durrant—Some days.

Mrs. Challoner—Then we'll see a lot of one another, Mr. Durrant?

Mr. Durrant—Yes, Mrs. Challoner.

Mrs. Challoner—I suppose you have destroyed everything excepting that letter? The photographs, I mean, and—the lock of hair?

Mr. Durrant—Oh, no; they're with the others.

Mrs. Challoner—The others?

Mr. Durrant—My heart has been broken more than once, you know!

Mrs. Challoner—Oh, but please say mine was the worst break.

Mr. Durrant—I really believe it was.

Mrs. Challoner—And its never quite mended?

Mr. Durrant—Well, there's a mark.

Mrs. Challoner—That's charming of you. But it makes me feel very penitent. How foolish we were!

Mr. Durrant—It's never polite to contradict, and in this case it's not polite to agree. So I'll hold my tongue.

Mrs. Challoner (looking over the sea) And yet how happy we were! Ah, if those days could come again!

Mr. Durrant—You'd treat me just the same.

Mrs. Challoner (earnestly)—No, indeed, no. I may speak lightly, but I do see now that nothing is any use—nothing—except (in a low voice) love.

Mr. Durrant—Knowledge always comes too late, doesn't it?

Mrs. Challoner (sighing)—Ah, too late. And yet——

Mr. Durrant (smiling)—Finish the sentence, Mrs. Challoner.

Mrs. Challoner (blushing)—No, I can't. (A pause ensues).

Mr. Durrant—Is your husband here with you.

Mrs. Challoner—My husband! Why, no.

Mr. Durrant—Going to join you?

Mrs. Challoner (suppressing a smile)—My husband has been dead three years, I am sorry to say.

Mr. Durrant (not suppressing a smile)—Oh, I beg your pardon! I must offer my condolences.

Mrs. Challoner—Thank you. It was a great shock, but——

Mr. Durrant (cheerfully)—Time works wonders, doesn't it?

Mrs. Challoner—He would not have wished me to mourn too long.

Mr. Durrant—Hum! I shouldn't mind how long my wife mourned.

Mrs. Challoner—I'm sure you wouldn't be so selfish as that, really.

Mr. Durrant—If you come to "really," I don't suppose I should know anything about it. I can't think Providence is so cruel. Imagine Mr. Challoner's feelings if you——

Mrs. Challoner—Mr. Durrant! But, you see, I was only 23 when I was left a widow.

Mr. Durrant—Oh, you're quite right. Let bygones be bygones, as you said just now.

Mrs. Challoner—Now you can understand how lonely I feel, and how the sight of an old face affects me.

Mr. Durrant—Upon my word, you overwhelm me, Mrs. Challoner. It has been a delightful meeting.

Mrs. Challoner—The first of many, I hope. It makes me feel as if all that had come between were just a bad dream.

Mr. Durrant—Oh, I say, that's rather rough on——

Mrs. Challoner (smiling)—For shame! You know I meant our—our—well, the wretched misunderstanding. I feel as if all that were a bad dream, and you and I were exactly as we used to be. Oh, no, I don't mean that. You mustn't laugh.

Mr. Durrant—It was a smile of hypothetical ecstacy.

Mrs. Challoner (blushing)—I don't quite understand.

Mr. Durrant—An ecstacy that might exist, but——

Mrs. Challoner (looking at the sea)—Yes?

Mr. Durrant—But doesn't——

Mrs. Challoner (dreamily)—Are those hard-hearted people right who tell us that the past is irrevocable?

Mr. Durrant—Well, that depends on a lot of things.

Mrs. Challoner (turning to him)—Mr. Durrant, for years I have been wanting to—to beg your pardon—to tell you how I despised myself and to ask you if there was any atonement that—Ah! you mustn't laugh, or I can't go on.

Mr. Durrant—It was the bitter smile of despair.

Mrs. Challoner (softly)—Despair? Why should you despair? Now I might despair of ever being forgiven.

Mr. Durrant—My dear Mrs. Challoner, I forgive you with all my heart.

Mrs. Challoner (eagerly)—Ah, how kind you are! I haven't been so happy for ever so long.

Mr. Durrant—It is the reward of penitence.

Mrs. Challoner (timidly)—It is you that ought to be rewarded. But, perhaps you are just a little glad to have our quarrel ended?

Mr. Durrant—I'm delighted to regain a friend.

Mrs. Challoner—Oh, thank you. You will let me be your friend? I—I want your friendship.

Mr. Durrant—I shall always be at your service.

Mrs. Challoner (looking at him and smiling reimuloously)—I was right, wasn't I, in the old days, when I said you were the noblest man alive?

Mr. Durrant (laughing)—Oh, of course, though I suppose you thought the same of Mr. ——

Mrs. Challoner (laying her hand on his sleeve)—Hush! I only want to talk of you. Oh, is that very wicked? I can't help it. Yes, it's you whom I have always—oh, I beg your pardon. (She withdraws her hand.)

Mr. Durrant—I am not offended. (She looks at him and then over the sea.)

Mrs. Challoner (in a low voice)—For a moment—I forgot.

Mr. Durrant—Well, as it was only for a moment! (He rises and holds out his hand.)

Mrs. Challoner—Must you go so soon?

Mr. Durrant—I am afraid so. I have an appointment.

Mrs. Challoner—You never used to have appointments.

Mr. Durrant—Autres temps, autres—(he pauses, and adds aside) femmes.

Mrs. Challoner—I am staying at the Sea View. You will come and see me?

Mr. Durrant—With pleasure.

Mrs. Challoner—Often?

Mr. Durrant—Well, tolerably often.

Mrs. Challoner (softly)—Why not very often?

Mr. Durrant (smiling)—Can't you guess?

Mrs. Challoner (blushing)—What do you mean?

Mr. Durrant—What would people say?

Mrs. Challoner (bravely)—I shouldn't mind. Should you?

Mr. Durrant—Hullo! I must go! (A lady walks up the pier).

Mrs. Challoner—Should you mind, Mr. Durrant?

Mr. Durrant—Not a bit, but—goodby, goodby. (He raises his hat and turns away).

Mrs. Challoner—But what?

Mr. Durrant (over his shoulder)—My wife might. (He joins the lady, and they walk away together).

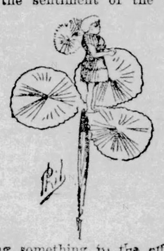
Mrs. Challoner (alone)—How could he! How could he!

THE BABY RUTH BADGE

Doesn't Mean Much, But Any Man Who Will Wear It Can Buy It.

The very worst campaign badge that ever was made is now on sale, and any man who is willing to buy it can have it for a dime. It is the "Baby Ruth" badge, and consists of a little doll in a bunch of leaves. The whole may be worn as a boutonniere by any man who desires to express conspicuously his conviction that the name of Mr. Cleveland's pretty little daughter should be bandied about the field of politics.

It may be remembered that at the christening of the "Luck of Roaring Camp," a miner who had a gift for humor had prepared an address, which he was to deliver before he sprinkled water upon the head of the only baby within a hundred-mile circuit. But the better natures of the rough miners got the ascendancy, and one of them expressed the sentiment of the majority



by saying something to the effect that it was unmanly to "ring in any fun" on a child who was too young to see the joke. It may occur to some of the campaigners this year that tenderly nurtured Baby Ruth is entitled to the benefit of that chivalrous instinct which protected poor, nameless Tommy Luck.

The Baby Ruth badges may be had in all the colors of the rainbow, and many others which the good taste of Dame Nature debars from the symbol of the sky. Her effigy may be purchased in a dress of three shades of green, surrounded by a strange, monstrous plant, with blue leaves. There is nothing in the badge to show just what Baby Ruth has to do with the questions that divide the two parties. Perhaps that problem was too much for the designer. At any rate, the plan of the badge is utterly destitute of meaning, as was the original idea. However, it was for sale on Park row during the past week and appeared to be going almost as well as some of the other badges that contain a symbolism of the contest.

WORSE THAN THIS.

There Have Been Three Years in This Century with No Summer.

January and February of 1816 were warm and springlike. March was cold and stormy. Vegetation had gotten well along in April when real winter set in. Snow and sleet fell on seventeen different days in May. In June there was either frost or snow every night but three. The snow was five inches deep for several nights in succession in the interior of New York, and from ten inches to three feet in Vermont and Maine.

July was cold and frosty, ice formed as thick as window panes in every one of the New England states. August was still worse; ice formed nearly an inch in thickness and killed nearly every green thing in the United States. In the spring of 1817 corn, which had been kept over from the crop of 1815, sold for from $3 to $10 a bushel, the buyers purchasing for seed. On May 18, 1830, snow fell to the depth of a foot in Jamestown, Va., and was piled up in huge drifts in most of the Northern states. There was snow in many parts of Iowa and Illinois on May 11, 1878, and, again as late as May 23, 1882.

NOVELTIES IN JEWELRY.

Numbers of skirt supporters are coming into the market. They are something like little chips in the form of fleur-de-lis and other devices with chains and rings for the fingers.

A gathering of tiny amethysts, arranged so as to imitate a penny bunch of violets, with a small diamond on the top, is adapted to an evening party, on a white or light gray corsage.

A watch and chatelaine fashion belongs to the season's sports. A reefed sail makes a chatelaine bar. A large horseshoe is another. Two crossed tennis rackets serve the same purpose.

Special sets of creamers and sugar bowls for fruit are prominent. The sugar bowl—why have we not a word like the French "sucrier"—are straight ovals, one-half repousse work, one-half plain, with handles on each side.

Asparagus tongs are sumptuous. The under part is flat and shovel-shaped, the upper part is a large claw of silver gilt, perfectly copied from nature. The ordinary asparagus tongs have wide braided and perforated shovels.

Large services in cases of individual salts, peppers, butter-plates, salt spoons, and butter-knives are now lavishly presented. The daintiness of the gilt-lined salt spoons and the lovely little knives make them desired as wedding presents.

No Sense of Realism in Her.

Mrs. Jones—"Why, Tommy, have you got tired already of playing with your little sister?"

Tommy—"Yes; I don't want to play with her any more."

Mrs. Smith (a visitor)—"Why not, Tommy?"

Tommy—"Because she is too mean for anything. She won't fight a bit like you and papa. She just sulks."—(New York News.

A Cutting Rebuke.

Elder Sister (to Rosalie, who is a typewriter in a big law office down-town)—"Why are you so late getting home?"

Rosalie—"I really couldn't help it; at 5 o'clock Mr. Briefton began a long dictation and I had to take it."

Elder Sister—"Doesn't he know that you are to leave at 5? What did you say to him for keeping you so late?"

Rosalie—"I didn't say anything; but my manner was not at all cordial."

The Safest Way.

"Why did you strike him with your club when he pointed the gun at you? He distinctly told you it was not loaded."

"I know that, Judge; that's the reason I lammed him."—Philadelphia Record.

ACTRESSES ON FIRST NIGHTS.

Some of Them Attract Much Attention, and Are Very Obnoxious.

On the opening night of Sinbad, at the Garden Theatre not less than twenty-two requests were received from actors and actresses, says the New York *Journal*, asking for boxes, free, of course.

It need hardly be said that every box in the house was worth precisely the price marked against it. None were vacant, and fifteen or twenty more might have been sold had they been in existence.

It is this charming habit of the profession that frequently causes managers to refuse all professionals. As a rule, when they get in on the first night they do their best to damn the piece. If they know the critics, they suggest where this and that came from, how it was stolen from this play or that play, and how, in fact, generally, it is about as bad as bad can be.

It has got so that some managers will not admit professionals on the first night, even for money, if they can possibly avoid it. Mr. Daly won't have a professional in the house on an opening night. He insists on application being made two days in advance by them for tickets, and, of course, he turns down those he does not want. He even insists on the members of his own company paying for their tickets at all times, arguing that he gives them excellent salaries, and that he does not keep his theatre open for dead-heads, which is perfectly right.

It is not alone that actors usually make themselves more or less unpleasant to the management of the theatre on the first night, but that actresses, if they can only get the courtesies of a theatre, invariably try to turn the event into a personal advertisement for themselves.

Even so great an actress as Clara Morris has become particularly noted at this sort of thing. She will come into her box with a great flurry ten or fifteen minutes after the curtain goes up, and thus attract the attention of the entire house. Then she will lean forward, and whenever anything occurs, applaud in so marked a way that she attracts the attention away from the stage to herself. The writer has on several occasions seen a play pretty badly injured by the fact that the audience was watching Miss Morris in the box instead of looking at the play they came to see.

Marion Manola is given to this sort of thing a good deal, too. After her widely published marriage with Jack Mason she would secure the boxes for first nights and carry on in such a way as to draw the attention of the audience.

She tried once to go back on the stage and embrace several of her former friends in the company, but on that the management put an absolute interdict.

A little while ago at the Bijou theater an actress of universal fame, who need not be named and who comes from England, sat in a box well forward, while her companions kept behind her out of sight. The quick-witted gallery recognized her, and she saw that they did. It was a noisy gallery that made loud remarks during the waits. Whatever they said she laughed at, and once she daintily clapped her gloved hands at an alleged witticism. This nerved the gallery to be funnier than ever, and presently all the balcony and orchestra rows began inquiring who she was. Her name passed from lip to lip, and she divided interest with the players on the stage. Then, it is to be presumed, she was happy.

On the other hand, no more modest woman can be found than Lillian Russell. If she goes to a theater at all it is usual for her to take a seat as far back as possible and watch the performance with rapt attention. No neighbor of hers in the theater would even know that she was an actress.

Little Della Fox is just now going around rather ostentatiously on first nights with her sister. They are both noticeable women and dress somewhat loudly. Still, it is worthy of note that they always pay for their tickets.

Among men Charles Dickson is perhaps most prominent in this way. He invariably plays to the audience when off the stage, and wishes it thoroughly known to every one that he is the one and only Charles Dickson, the gentleman who won the medal against Edwin Booth for being the most popular man in the theatrical profession, and who, as a star, has probably received as much adverse criticism as ever was given to any actor in New York.

There is probably nothing wicked about Charles Dickson, but he has that unfortunate tendency about him which caused a committee of his friends the other day to present him with a barrel of salt, to which, by the way, Mr. George Lederer was one of the first to contribute.

Nothing is more firmly established just now in the etiquette of the stage than the general desire on the part of managers that actors should not be present on first nights.

PRINCE AND EXPLORER.

Henry of Orleans, Now in Tonkin, Deserves Both Titles.

When the well known Asiatic traveler, Bonvalot, make his great journey across Tibet two years ago he had for a white companion a young man of unusually high position in life. He was Prince Henry of Orleans, a member of one of the royal houses of France, who though scarcely of age, burned with zeal to visit new countries and accomplish something as an explorer. The young man is very wealthy, according to the New York Sun, and perhaps few boys with his opportunities could resist the temptation to lead a life of idleness and pleasure. His great desire to accompany Bonvalot, however, prevailed on the explorer to take him along. The event proved that he made no mistake in his choice of a companion.

Prince Henry endured as well as any man in the party all the hardships of that trying journey through Central Asia. He had his part of the daily routine, and every task assigned him was well and faithfully performed. He took nearly all of the photographs, several hundred in number, which supplied the pictorial history of the journey.

When he came back last year he said he desired as soon as possible to go out again in search of new untraveled regions. The prince now is at the head of an expedition on his own account. The Paris Geographical society received a letter from him last month from the upper course of the Red river in Tonkin. He was about to leave the headwaters of this river and make a journey west into the almost unknown Laos country. The prince wrote that his collections were already quite large. He had prepared 160 specimens of birds, twenty mammals, seventy species of plants, and quite a large number of minerals. He had also acquired a dozen native costumes and a variety of utensils and other specimens of native arts and handiwork. He had taken 250 photographs, many of them pictures showing the profile and full face of the five different people he had thus far met on his journey up the Red river.

The place where his letter was dated is nominally under France's control, but as yet is almost unknown, and Prince Henry is paying much attention to the commercial possibilities of the region. He writes that rich mines can be opened there and that the forests abound with valuable teck wood. He believes a great future is before the Red river as a means of communication with the populous Chinese province of Yunnan. He says, however, that the Black river, which has always been marked on the map as a tributary of the Red river, is really the larger and more important of the two, and the Red should properly figure as a tributary of Black river. It is expected that Prince Henry will soon be heard from on the coast, as his design is to cross a part of Western Laos and then make his way down through Cochin China to the sea.

Free Information.

"And this is your first glimpse of an ocean, Willie?"

"Yes, ma'am. We haven't any oceans out in Kansas, ma'am."—Truth.

Our New Serial Story.

Written expressly for The Toledo Blade. Copyright 1892.

A POLITICAL JUNO.

A TALE OF LOVE AND POLITICS TO-DAY.

BY W. H. BISHOP.

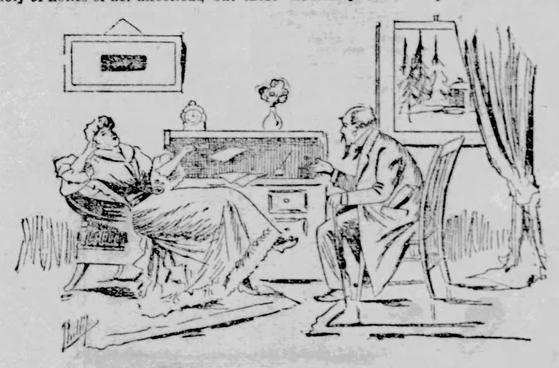
[Owing to the great demand for sample copies of the Weekly BLADE, we reprint the first chapter of this story, adding the second. We will print a large extra supply of this issue, in anticipation of the demand for sample copies.—ED. BLADE.]

CHAPTER I.

JUNO.

When beauty, good, and knowledge dwell together under the same bonnet, happy is the man to whom that bonnet dips in casual passing, happier still the one privileged to hold intimate converse with its owner, who, perchance, may even think of love, without despair; but supremely blessed is he into whose formal possession that bonnet comes, with all that it covers and represents. There is no greater fortune in this bonanza world than the sincere love and trust of a true-hearted woman. Wealth may allure, but it seldom satisfies. Ambition ever whispers of some heights unscaled, and the last attainment brings no greater contentment than the first. But the love of a noble and charming woman fills the whole heart, and leaves no other love to be desired this side of heaven itself.

Lide McElroy undoubtedly possessed the poetical triumvirate of womanly graces in an eminent degree. She was tall and queenly in appearance, and unusually beautiful; but there was a quiet reserve in all her bearing toward others that often repelled at first, and gave one the impression that she was cold and distant in her manner. And so she was to those who did not know her well. Very few were permitted to penetrate into the holy of holies of her affections, but these



"HIRE AN INTELLIGENT TYPE-WRITER GIRL"

were richly rewarded for their persistence. She was really warm-hearted by nature, and those who learned to know her well, learned to love her in an equal measure.

Her mother died when she was but 12 years old, and her father, being bereft of the dearly loved companion of his early manhood, turned to his daughter with a fonder love than fathers usually bestow upon their children. In return, Lide loved her father almost to idolatry. No command that he could give her was too exacting, no task was too difficult for her to perform. And there was so much of stern discipline and inexorable duty in Professor McElroy's love, that his child's development was complete in every particular. Mind, heart, and soul each received its share from the years which gave grace and beauty, as well as wisdom, to the rapidly maturing girl.

If she were more than usually reserved in her demeanor toward others, it was easily explained in the close companionship which existed between her father and herself. She regarded him as a king among men; and because others failed to come up to his high standard in her estimation, she gave him a position far higher than they usually deserved. Her father satisfied her fully as lover and friend, and for this reason she felt little need for other companionship.

With his other attainments, Prof. McElroy had achieved considerable reputation as a public speaker, both upon the lecture platform and in the political field. In every important campaign his services were in demand, and he entered into this work with the energy of an enthusiast and the ardor of a patriot. His daughter fully shared in his devotion to the principles which he believed to be the very foundation of our national prosperity, and to her, patriotism and party fealty were almost synonymous terms. And yet she could be very bitter, if occasion demanded it, in her denunciations of the shortcomings or actual transgressions of her own party.

In the early days of the campaign of 1890, Professor McElroy and his daughter sat together in the professor's study, arranging and preparing the matter which was to form the basis of his speeches when the campaign should be fully opened. The study was a breezy room, looking out upon the large lawn which covered the larger portion of the village lot upon which the house was built. In the background were large evergreens planted closely together, giving the idea of a thick wood. In the edge of this miniature forest was a tasty summer house, and this was flanked by large beds of roses and of dahlias. Nearer at hand was the tennis ground, where Lide and her father were accustomed to take their summer constitutional, with the help of such neighbors and friends as might happen to drop in upon them during the long summer evenings. Everywhere about the house and grounds there was evidence of the artistic taste and thoughtful care of the occupants. They were evidently users, and not merely exhibitors, of the beautiful things with which they had surrounded themselves.

The afternoon sun was kissing the steeple-like tops of the evergreens before the two earnest students began to tire of their work. "There, Pigeon," the professor said at length. "That will do for to-day, I think. At this rate I will soon be well equipped for the wordy battle field. You have long been my right hand. Now you have become half my head also. I do not know what I should do without you."

"Hire an intelligent type-writer girl in my place, papa, dear," she said, glancing hastily over the last page of type-written manuscript and then tossing it upon the table with an exclamation of approval. A moment later she had settled herself demurely upon the arm of her father's chair. "Only you must not let her sit upon the arm of your chair in this familiar fashion," she continued; "that would be very improper, you know, unless—" She finished the sentence by looking down into her father's face with a roguish smile.

"There is no need for the insinuation contained in that 'unless,' Pigeon," he answered, looking up into her face lovingly. "There is far greater danger that you will be found in close proximity to some one of the exemplary young men of Daleboro."

"Do you think so?" she asked, laughing merrily. "You talk as if you were willing to be rid of me. Is that true?"

"Not willing, but capable of becoming resigned, Pigeon."

"Indeed!" she exclaimed, with a frown that only half displaced the smiles that were playing over her mobile features. "That is the first intimation I have ever had that you could even contemplate such a contingency. I am quite disgusted with you. Do you not know that we women like to be considered indispensable, whether we really are or not?"

"Certainly, you are indispensable," he answered her, "but sometimes the indispensability becomes more urgent in its relation to some young man than to the older folks. In that case there is nothing left the old folks but resignation."

"And so you are practicing resignation in advance?" she exclaimed again. "To think that you should be willing to give up such a precious possession to any young man of the period! Where do you think I could find your equal in patient forbearance and in leniency? You know I am a whimsical girl!"

"As far as patience is concerned, I have not the least idea," he said in a joking way. "But for the ordinary young manly virtues, there are a dozen in Daleboro who can surpass me."

"Suppose I prefer old manly virtues? But we will let that pass. Please name one of your remarkable young men. I am curious to know who they are."

"Well, take young Mr. Bement, for instance. He is as attentive as any."

"Which young Mr. Bement do you mean?" she asked, feigning uncertainty.

"Fred, of course. You cannot think that I should mean Tom?"

"Why not?" she inquired, rushing to the defense of a former playmate. "Tom is a good fellow. Everybody says so. That is more credit than most of them get."

"I hope it is not possible that you think of Tom Bement in the light of a possible lover, Lida." He spoke seriously, with a suggestion of sternness in his voice. "Tom is a little better than a drunkard. Indeed, he is a drunkard. It is only his family connections that shield him from the disgrace of being called one."

"If he is a drunkard, it is more the fault of other people than of himself," she answered with a great deal of earnestness. Tom had been her champion in all youthful encounters, and she was not one to basely desert him. "I think it is a shame! People make drunkards of their children by their example, and then blame the children for it. If I had my way, the disgrace should fall where it really belongs."

"Drinking men seldom realize the responsibility that rests upon them in this respect," her father said. "But tell me, darling, is there any danger that your championship for your old friend; or any hope of reforming him, will lead you to accept him as a lover?"

"No, papa, I will not tease you any more about Tom," she said. "I am too sensible for that, I think. But papa, dear, I cannot see how you can look with any allowance upon his brother, Fred. Have you forgotten that he belongs to the opposite party? That is as bad as being a drunkard, is it not?"

"It does come pretty near to being a fatal fault," he answered, laughing with her. "It is a pity, too, since he seems to be one of the most promising young men in Daleboro. He is greatly different from his brother, Tom. But that, I suppose, is because he takes after his mother. You can usually depend upon a young man who takes after his mother. I think, upon the whole, you had better convert him."

"And if I convert him, I may marry him?"

"Look here, Pigeon, I must get you down where I can look into your eyes and tell whether you are laughing at me or not," he said drawing her down upon his knee. "I really believe you are."

"Can I marry Fred Bement?" she persisted.

"Do you want a serious answer?"

"Oh, certainly!"

"Then you shall have one, even though you ask for it in sport. I want nothing so much as your perfect happiness, Lida, darling, whatever the consequences may be to myself. Is that a satisfactory answer?"

"It ought to be, since it is a very unselfish one," she said, growing serious at last. "But one question more. What put Fred Bement into your mind as a possible son-in-law? Have I seemed to favor him in any way?"

"I cannot say that you have, although you have been more cordial to him than to some. I am satisfied from casual observation, however, that Fred would not object to such a relationship. Would you?"

"Yes, most decidedly," she answered quickly. "Dear old papa, can you not see that you are all the lover I want? What could I do with two lovers, I wonder?" She gave him a look that the most favored lover might have envied. "Besides, Mr. Fred Bement, or Mr. Anybody-else, must show that he deserves such a precious bundle of humanity as I consider myself before I smile upon him. I am not a lackadaisical maiden pe'sisting for a lover's caresses. If I have been showing favors to Fred, I must watch myself more closely in the future."

"Look here, Pigeon, you must not rush to conclusions too hastily," the professor said. "There is a time when young birds should look beyond the edge of the home nest, and even plume themselves for flight, if they can find the right kind of a landing place. This world is very big, darling, and the little nest you have learned to love so well is not the whole of it. You belong to the world as well as to myself, and I would not have you unmindful of your duty toward it. If an old man needs to have his comfort looked after, there are young men who need the pure influence of a true young woman to incite them to better and nobler living. But it is not always necessary to marry a young man in order to influence him."

She laughed pleasantly in answer to her father's quiet smile. "But that is the way young men insist upon looking at it," she said. "They refuse to be influenced unless they can get some selfish reward in return. And when they have persuaded a young lady to marry them, they go on being just as selfish or as dissipated as ever."

"They are not all as unreasonable as that, Pigeon," he answered. "But influencing young men is not your only privilege or duty. I want you to go out into the world fully understanding your relations to it, and ready to accept whatever opportunity for usefulness or happiness it may have in store for you. To allow you to become a hermit in your devotion to me would be utter selfishness. Do you not see that I cannot conscientiously keep you to myself?"

"And so you are going to push me over the edge of the nest?" she asked, smiling thoughtfully.

"Perhaps, if you should need pushing badly. You know it is the truest kindness in some instances."

"Into the arms of some young gentleman sadly in need of influence?"

"That does not follow, by any means," he answered, with a pleasant laugh. "I am quite willing to buy your ribbons and dresses for you until you find your true destiny in life. Your old lover will not live forever, remember, and you can not always view the world through his spectacles. You are a unit in the great total of humanity as well as myself. I would not have you a decimal fraction."

She sat in silence for some minutes, her eyes having that introspective look that, in the earnest-minded, betokens new epochs in mental progress. Her father looked at her fondly and thanked God for such a daughter, and one so ready to respond to all ennobling influences.

"Dear old papa!" she exclaimed, turning to him at length, "was there ever any one like you, I wonder? You have given me a high ideal, but I am going to try to follow it."

"We are not apt to suffer because our ideals are too high, daughter. But just a word about the young men. I have never seen anything in your treatment of Fred Bement but what honest friendship would justify. Do not make him suffer because of my foolish words. Let your own heart dictate your treatment of him and of all the rest. If they misjudge you then, it will be their own fault."

"There is but little danger that they will misjudge me unless it be to my disadvantage," she said laughing. "They say already that I have no heart. Perhaps it is true. What do you think about it?"

"You are the warmest-hearted maiden I ever knew, your mother not even excepted," he said, taking one of her hands in a strong, loving grip. "Some young man will find it out one of these days."

"Warm hearts suggest full stomachs," she exclaimed gayly. "That is the only sure road to a man's affections. Just look at the clock. I shall lose my power if I delay supper much longer. Aunt Sally must be in despair." And jumping up, she rushed away like a bird to the kitchen.

Five minutes afterwards her voice was again heard. "Supper, supper, supper!" she called. "Come quick, papa! I want to beat you at tennis as soon as the dishes are washed. It is a lovely evening for it."

"Coming, darling," he answered, as he gathered together the scattered pages of manuscript which Lide had left in confusion. He was accustomed to this, for his daughter was not faultless in every respect.

"O dear! It is the old story over again!" she exclaimed, as she came into the room in search of him. "Why don't you scold me, papa?" she asked as she helped arrange the papers, and then took his arm with a dancing pirouette as they started for the dining-room.

"I remember your many good points, and my heart fails me, Pigeon."

"But you scold me in your thoughts!"

"Sometimes."

"I will remember that, and be more careful after this, if I can."

"Everything is possible to him that wills."

"Except the impossible. Can a leopard change his spots?"

"If spots are inevitable, I am glad that they are no larger," he said, sitting down to the table. As soon as they were seated, Aunt Sally, their trusted domestic, took her place at one end. Their household arrangements were as simple and unconventional as their lives, and these three were bound together into one family by the common ties of humanity. There was never anything in word or act of either Lide or her father, that reminded Sally Pierson that she was not an equal member in the little family circle. She had been both mother and servant to Lide in her girlhood, and there was still love and respect in their mutual relations to each other.

Aunt Sally's principal trouble had been in regard to pay days. She detested these, and had managed to avoid them, in part, by many little devices. Lida was her paymaster, but even she did not dare to offer the money until it had been called for. "Lida, I would like to use a little money to-day," was her favorite way of asking for it. "Could I borrow some of your father?"

"Certainly," Lida would say, running away to get the sum, larger or less, that represented the debt. She would dump this into Aunt Sally's lap with a quiet smile that Aunt Sally seldom witnessed.

"My!" she would exclaim in pretended astonishment, "I didn't want that much!" But nevertheless it would all disappear into her pocket.

Supper ended, Lide proposed to bear her part in the after-supper work, but Aunt Sally protested, "Now, Lida, there is no use in helping to clean up this little mess of dishes," she said. "Go along and play tennis with your father. That's a good girl."

"You talk as if I would be doing you a favor to leave you all the work," Lide said laughing.

"So you would! So you would! It is nothing to do for just you two. I wouldn't care if you never helped at all. But go to-night, anyway."

"Will you come out and see us play when the dishes are done?"

"Yes, yes!"

"Then I will leave you alone this time," Lida said, flying away to don a very becoming tennis costume which she had recently made with Aunt Sally's assistance. She came back through the kitchen a few minutes later. "Be sure you come!" she said, pleasantly, as she passed out.

"I'll come!" Aunt Sally answered, looking after the stately,

ter,' Mr. Bement." The emphasis on the title was decided. "Before you had arrived at the dignity of a moustache, and the bearing of one of the lords of creation, I could not think of forgetting your appropriate title."

"Not if I wish it?"

"Not even if you do wish it, Mr. Bement." She spoke with a pleasant laugh that took away something of the harshness of the refusal.

"Miss McElroy, you are incorrigible!" he exclaimed. "I have been earnestly seeking your favor for a year or more, but you will not give me a single mark of your regard, nor any encouragement for the future. I have been patient—you do not know how patient. If there were others whom you favored more, I would not complain, however much I might suffer. But you treat us all alike. Tom is the only one to whom you are really cordial. You do not 'mister' him."

"That is because he does not need it. Or, perhaps, it is because I desire to show him some mark of my special favor." The topic was becoming a distasteful one to her, and she though a little diversion might help her out of her uncomfortable position.

"Do you really like Tom better than any of us?" he asked.

"If I do, must I confess it to his brother?" Her serious manner, as she thought of her old school friend, Tom Bement, in connection with his present condition, misled him.

"Lide McElroy," he said, almost sternly, "you must not think of Tom in any such way as that!"

"Why not?" she asked, with just enough resentment in her tone to mislead him still further.

"Because, Lide—Miss McElroy—if you only knew—I do not want to be the accuser of my brother. But if you only knew how bad Tom is, you would not ask."

"You need not be your brother's accuser," she answered in serious tone. "I know what you would say, and it is not

AN INTERESTING GAME.

necessary. Poor Tom! How could you all let him come to what he is now?"

"I do not know," he said, looking at her in evident relief. "It is one of the problems of modern life that I cannot solve," he continued, a moment afterward. "Tom is headstrong, as they all are; but I really believe that he cannot help himself. Such things grow upon us so gradually that before we realize their significance we are overwhelmed by them. Tom is not altogether to blame, and perhaps his friends are not, either."

"We are all sinners!" Lide answered, impetuously. "I am often tempted to follow Miss Willard's example, and start out upon a kind of Sam Jones temperance campaign. If I could put my feelings, as they sometimes come to me, into words, I am not sure but that I could rival Sam Jones himself. If I had the ability and the opportunity, I really believe I should do it." She laughed in a deprecatory way as she spoke.

As he sat facing her, the late twilight illuminating her earnest countenance, Fred's concern for his brother rapidly melted away into a feeling of admiration for the self-forgetful advocate whom Tom had found. He had regarded her as beautiful before this, but he had never yet realized the depth of feeling that lay behind the outward beauty of feature. It was as if a portrait which he had been admiring had suddenly become ennobled with the glow of conscious life.

Perhaps he was not altogether to blame. It is so tiresome to be in earnest, even for a moment, upon so hackneyed a subject. And then the topic had come up when his whole heart was filled with other matters. Lide, glancing at him a moment later, found his face aglow with the intensity of her emotions, realized at once that she was alone in her earnest feeling. The sharp contrast between her thoughts and his angered her.

"If Tom were my brother," she said, calmly, "I would not so soon forget the injustice that has made him what he is."

He colored deeply at her reproof. "I do feel deeply for Tom, Miss McElroy," he protested, "but I was not thinking so much of him, just now. We were discussing another subject, you remember."

She colored in turn at being reminded of her hasty judgment, and at being recalled to the less welcome topic of his own interest in her.

"Perhaps I was hasty," she said, contritely. "But I must still insist that the latter was the more important subject. Sentiment can wait, but men in your brother's condition cannot wait for the indifference concerning them to pass away. Why should you not follow Miss Willard's example? You have as good a reason as she has for being in earnest. Tom is your brother."

Fred was nonplussed for the moment. In spite of his love for Tom he was deeply permeated with the indifference which characterizes the modern world upon this subject. He had never thought deeply upon this, or any other moral topic. He was simply a fairly earnest young man, with good motives and high ambitions, who had his own way to make in the world, and with very little surplus energy to spend in other directions. Why should he become a temperance Jeremiah or a John the Baptist, simply because his brother happened to be a victim of the prevailing vice?

"I believe I am no better than any of the rest," he said at length. "We seem to have lost all feeling on this subject. I fear I should make a poor and spiritless temperance orator. You know I never drink; but that, I fear, is my only recommendation in the temperance line."

She was evidently disappointed in him. Her ideal was a higher one than this. "You may be sure that if the time ever comes when I can speak a true word for a righteous cause, I shall not be silent," she declared earnestly. "Fred Bement, if I should ever be tempted to admire you as a hero of romance, it would be because you had really become a hero in real life!"

"Is that the only condition to your favor?" he asked, springing up and standing before her in a mock-heroic attitude.

"No," she answered, laughing. "The road to my favor is a thorny path, unknown even to myself. I do not advise you to attempt to follow it."

"But you will allow me the poor privilege of trying to pick out its intricacies, and of following it if I can?"

She hesitated a moment before answering.

"Even that would imply that I would favor the search, and I do not wish to do that," she said, smiling. "I count you among my sincere friends, Mr. Bement. I think it would be safer for you to be satisfied with that relation."

"But you do not forbid me to try?" he asked, driven at last to this poor refuge for encouragement.

"No, I will not do that," she said. "But I earnestly advise you to seek the favor of some one more certain to give you the return which you desire and richly deserve."

He turned from her almost in despair. Surely she would not give him such advice if there were any hope for him in the future. And the thought came to her at the same moment that she was possibly thoughtlessly casting aside that which might sometime possess great value to her. But she still spoke lightly.

"Do not forget your dahlias, Mr. Bement," she said. "They are our only excuse for coming."

"If they only possessed some significance for me, I should not forget them," he said, disconsolately, as he turned to pick them up. "I will take them to Aunt Eunice. Perhaps she can find some value in them. I have one consolation left," he said a moment later.

"You can not reject me entirely, for I have not yet made any definite proposal."

When they turned to the tennis ground, Miss Graham immediately arose, as if impatient to be gone. "Are any of those dahlias for me?" she asked of Fred.

"Yes, every one of them," he answered, significantly. "There is no reason why I should keep a single one."

She looked at him sharply, and then turned to Lide, as if to fathom the mystery. But Lide's countenance was not to be read so easily.

"You must both of you come again tomorrow evening to finish our playing," she said. "I wish you could bring Tom with you. Cannot you persuade him to come, Miss Graham?"

"I will try," Miss Graham answered.

"You will come, Mr. Bement, will you not?"

"O yes. I will come," Fred answered. "I am getting accustomed to being defeated. One defeat, more or less, will not signify."

That night as Lide knelt at her father's chair for her "dream kiss," as she called it, he looked down into her eyes in a questioning way.

"What did you say to Fred this evening to make him so downhearted?" he asked. "You have not rejected him?"

"Oh no, papa. I only told him that he should be a hero. The difficulty of the undertaking appalled him, I think. And now, papa, I have made my confession. Confess that you thought Miss Graham a charming woman."

"She is that in any case, Pigeon, so I have no confession to make. I was greatly interested in hearing from old acquaintances, and in learning more fully in regard to the college at Wellsden. She seems to be a woman of rare intelligence."

"And lovable!"

He looked at her in a quizzical way. "Do not bother your head with vain surmises, Pigeon," he said. "What love is not buried in the grave belongs to you, my best of daughters." He kissed her fondly upon her upturned brow.

"It was not fear, but interest, that prompted the question, papa. True love cannot be halved, but it may be doubled, in some instances. I only wish you perfect happiness, papa, whatever the consequences may be to myself. Does that sentiment sound familiar to you?" she asked, with a mocking laugh.

Her father only answered her with a smile. His fingers were toying with her hair, and he looked at her in a dream-like way. Miss Graham might easily be considered a lovable woman. If his daughter did not wish him to find it out, her joking retort was an ill-considered one.

"Papa," she said, a moment afterwards, "I wonder what young ladies do with young gentlemen who are too tiresome to encourage, and not quite tiresome enough to cast aside?"

"I do not know by experience, daughter. But seems to me that they should give their feelings more time to develop. Perhaps the tiresomeness may gradually disappear, or become so pronounced as to warrant severer measures. Such matters should never be decided hastily."

"Not even if the young gentleman is persistent and impatient, and continually tempts his fate?"

"Not even then. True love can wait, and it will not grow weary. But you should be careful that there is no misunderstanding."

"There is little danger of that in this case," she said. "Fred's love will be true indeed if it survives this evening's discouragement. Good night, papa."

"Good night, and may heaven bless you, my darling."

TO BE CONTINUED.

Recent Literature.

Latest Volumes to be Found on the Blade's Book Table.

A new edition of F. Marion Crawford's "A Tale of a Lonely Parish" is issued by Macmillan & Co., New York. The book is well named, "A Lonely Parish," the society being composed at no time of more than six persons. There are the vicar and his wife, and two young men, one of them brilliant and poor, the other rich and dull, whom the vicar is preparing for college. Later, a beautiful young woman, apparently a widow, her little daughter and the squire are introduced into the story.

"Your Forces and How to Use Them," by Prentice Mulford, consisting of the numbers issued in the *White Cross Library*, from May, 1891, to May, 1892," are the words upon the frontispiece of Vol. VI, F. J. Needham, publisher, New York city. This volume contains the last of a series of essays that have proved a comfort and benefit to so many people during the past six years.

WHITE LAWN WAISTS

Will Be Popular Again When the Weather Warms Up.

White lawn blouses and waists are at once cool, comfortable, and stylish. They may follow the conventional lines of the silk or foulard shirt and blouse or they may be made according to a pretty, simple fashion of their own. One of them, exquisitely fine and sheer, is tucked in tiny, broadly spaced tucks, all by hand, and then gathered about the neck into a folded ribbon collar,

fastened at one side with a rosette. The belt, also folded, is of silk, and folded over a lining, with a rosette at the fastening point. Another blouse of fine linen lawn has a round yoke of alternate strips of lace and embroidered insertion, unlined, to show the tint of the neck beneath. The sleeves have deep cuffs of the insertion, and the

waist falls over so as to conceal entirely the narrow belt beneath. Such a season as it is for these pretty waists off all sorts and kinds. The girl without a blouse is more to be pitied than the girl without a ball gown, and the belle with a collection of blouses more to be envied than one with a collection of beaux.

NO MORE BEARS IN OHIO

LAST ONE KILLED BY A HALF-BREED

Several Years Ago in Henry County —Graphic Story of the Great Hunt that Finally Resulted in His Death.

"There are no more wild bears in Ohio," said a resident of Henry county, in that state, "although some pass through the state from time to time. The last resident wild bear in Ohio was killed some years ago in Henry county. Bears lingered in Henry county long after they had disappeared from every other part of the state. There is a big tract of wild land in that county known as the Dark Swamp. When the settlers first ventured into that part of the Northwest territory the tract was a formidable one, and, in fact, remained a terra incognita for many years. The valuable timber that the swamp holds, though, finally compelled its exploration, and the axe and mill have worked so industriously at it that the swamp is Dark Swamp now only in name. But that big expanse of tangled timber served as a safe retreat for bears and many other wild beasts for years after they had no abiding place elsewhere in the state. There were good hunters in Henry county, though, and they waged unrelenting warfare on the four-footed refugees that had been driven to that far corner of the state, and finally laid them all low, except one wise and tough old bear. That bear defied them all for years, but finally he was brought to bay by a hunter as tough as himself, after one of the fiercest hand-to-hand bear fights on record. The fight also came near removing from the face of the earth the hunter, who was alleged to be the last of a race of noble lineage. This hunter was a half-breed. He claimed to be the son of a daughter of Tecumseh and an officer in the United States army, who gained lasting military glory in the Northwest territory, and subsequently great prominence in national affairs. This Indian's claim was never disputed.

"This hunter and two others had got on the track of the last bear in the Dark Swamp, and had followed it two days. On the third day the hunters separated. The half breed and his dog followed the trail, while old hunters moved about the edge of the swamp on chance of the bear showing himself somewhere thereabout. In the afternoon the bear evidently became tired of the constant hounding of his track and made a stand. He placed himself in an ambush in the thicket. The hunter's dog, closely followed by the hunter, followed the track to the thicket, but before he could enter it the bear dashed out. He seized the dog and crushed it to death instantly, without once stopping in his rush. The hunter was taken by surprise. The bear was less than three yards from him. He raised his gun and pulled the trigger, but the gun missed fire. Before the half-breed could aim again the bear was upon him. Experienced hunter as he was, he lost his head, and brought the butt of his gun down upon the bear. The gun was shivered to pieces, and the bear's advance was not retarded in the least. The hunter kept the barrel of his gun in his hand and drew his long-bladed hunting knife. As the bear rushed upon him he shoved the gun barrel into the animal's mouth, intending to jam it down into his throat. The bear closed his teeth on the barrel, wrenched it from the half-breed's hands, and hurled it twenty feet away. At the same instant, though, the hunter plunged his knife to the hilt in the bear's neck, and to that fortunate thrust alone did the descendant of Tecumseh owe his life. A stream of blood gushed out from the wound, and the hunter knew that if he had endurance sufficient to carry him through what he knew would be a hard struggle for some time, he would survive the struggle.

"The Indian needed all his endurance. No other man in Ohio could have survived the fight that followed. The hunter had no sooner buried his knife in the bear's neck than the bear felled him to the ground with a blow from his paw that would have killed an ox. The blow stunned the half-breed. The knife had disappeared. The bear's claws had torn the flesh from one side of his face and lain the scalp open to the bone, but the hunter got to his feet, and just in time to escape the bear's clutch. He backed away, figuring to get behind a big tree that was near. Blood had flown so shaggily from the bear's wound that his shaggy coat was red from his head to his feet. The Indian knew that if he could get to the tree he could keep out of the bear's way, as it was only a matter of a short time before he must succumb to the terrible knife thrust. But as he backed away the hunter struck his heels against a root, and he fell backward to the ground. The bear jumped upon him as he lay, and sank his claws into both the Indian's shoulders, and was about to close his jaws on the hunter's head and face, when the hunter threw his left arm across his face, and the bear crunched it clear through. As he threw his arm up to save his skull from being crushed by the bear, the Indian ran his thumb into one of the bear's eyes and gouged it out. The surprise and pain of this attack caused the bear to roll off of the hunter's body, roaring frightfully. The Indian scrambled to his feet, but before he could take a step the bear seized him by the shoulders and made a vicious snap with his jaws for his head. The half-breed avoided that by dodging, and the bear felled him with a second blow. This effort on the part of the bear threw it to the ground. It was growing weak, but was on its feet, however, as soon as the hunter was. The latter was almost blinded by the blood that flowed from the wounds on his head, and he was growing weak from the intense pain of his wounds and loss of blood. He made up his mind that his only hope was to run. He started, but the bear caught him. They both fell together in a heap, and the Indian remembered no more.

"How long he remained insensible he never knew. When he revived he found the bear lying across his legs dead. He tried to get up, but could not. Seizing a sapling that was near with his right hand, his left hand and arm being helpless, he succeeded in pulling himself from beneath the bear, and dragged himself to a big hackberry tree. He turned around with his back against the tree, with his face to the east, for he expected to die there. But not long afterward his two fellow hunters stumbled upon him, and they helped him home. He lived several years after that, but never got over the effects of killing the last bear in Ohio."—[N. Y. Sun.

AN APPALLING RECORD.

The First Half of 1892 Has Been a Most Disastrous One.

Since January 1 there have been four destructive wind storms, killing nearly 200 persons, viz.: April 1, Missouri and Kansas, 75; May 16, Texas, 15; May 27, Wellington, Kan., 53; June 16, Southern Minnesota, 50. In the same period there have been four great floods, viz.; April 11, Tombigbee river, 250; May 18, Sioux City, Iowa, 35; May 20, Lower Mississippi, 36; June 5, fire and flood, Oil Creek, Pa., 196. There also have been four mining disasters, viz.: January 7, McAllister, I. T., 65; April 20, Minersville, Pa., 12; May 10, Roslyn, Wash., 44; May 14, Butte, Mon., 11. Three fires have been unusually disastrous to life, viz.: January 21, Indianapolis Surgical Institute, 19; February 7, Hotel Royal, New York, 30; April 28, theater, Philadelphia, 12.

Besides these there were on March 21 an explosion at Jordan, Mich., by which ten lives were lost; June 13, the explosion at the Mare Island Navy Yard, which killed thirteen, and June 15, the fall of the bridge over Licking river, by which 32 lives were sacrificed. These are the principal disasters of the year thus far, and they involve an aggregate of 960 lives. Adding to this total the sum of losses by minor accidents as reported to the *Tribune*, we have the following sad and unusual record: By fire, 876; by drowning, 1,384; by explosions, 318; by falling structures of various kinds, 267; by mine disasters, 308; by wind storms, 340, and by lightning 120. Grand total, 3,588. The total loss of life by these causes during the whole of last year—and 1891 was one of the most destructive years on record—was 5,672. So it is evident that 1892 will far surpass its predecessor.—[Chicago Tribune.

You can save money with Dr. Pierce's medicines, if you get the genuine. Suppose they're not the lowest in price — what does that matter! The point that's important is this: — they're the cheapest medicines you can buy at any price, for, with them, you pay only for the good you get. If they ever fail to benefit or cure, you have your money back. Can you ask more?

But, there's only one way to get these *genuine guaranteed* medicines. To guard against fraud and imposition, they're sold only through druggists regularly authorized as agents, and *always* at these long-established prices:

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery (for the liver, blood and lungs), . . . $1.00.
Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription (for woman's weaknesses and ailments), . . $1.00.
Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets (for the liver, stomach and bowels), ... 25 cents.

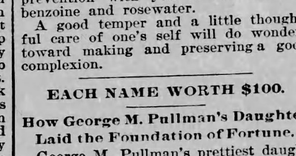
Beware of fraudulent imitations and dilutions offered at lower prices than the above.

HOW TO FIGHT FRECKLES.

The Ounce of Prevention That is Worth Pounds of Cure.

"Oh, dear," murmured a rose-leaf complexioned girl to a writer for the New York Recorder, the other day, "I hate to have to think of my complexion when I am having a good time in the summer. It half spoils everything." And I agreed with her.

Of course, we know the kisses of the sun are apt to leave evidence behind; and a harmless row very frequently occasions unhappy thoughts all winter. Still, the girl who will willingly sac-



SHE TAKES GOOD CARE OF IT.

rifice the great benefit to her general health of the open air and invigorating sports for the sake of a smooth, white skin, deserves to be cried shame upon by her entire sisterhood. A few minutes at the right time will quickly restore her complexion, of which she is justly proud, to its original beauty.

Before going out in the sun, dust a little pure powder, compound talcum—the best, over your face. This cools and protects the skin from tan or freckles. When you return, if from only an hour or two's jaunt, rub your face briskly with a towel; this bringing the blood to the surface prevents the formation of freckles.

If you have been spending a day on the water, a little cold cream well rubbed into the skin and a few moments' repose will do much to restore the burnt or blistered cuticle.

A very excellent cream, which you may easily make yourself, and thereby insure its purity, is made as follows: Almond oil, four ounces; rosewater, two ounces; cocoa butter, one-half ounce; spermaceti, one ounce; white wax, one-half ounce, and borax, one-half dram. Melt the butter, wax and spermaceti together. When thoroughly melted, pour in the oil, rosewater and borax; then beat the mixture for 15 or 20 minutes. This is a cream used extensively in the theatrical profession by people of notably fine complexions.

Of course, all violent exercise in warm weather, which heats the blood is apt to produce unpleasant results on the face. And while nature extends such a kindly invitation to all to enjoy her, it seems as if violent amusements might be left to the colder months.

A judicious diet will do much to aid and preserve your complexion during the warm season. Strawberries and fruits are particularly good for such a purpose; and a lotion made from strawberries is mentioned in an exceedingly old note book of a society dame.

I noticed in a chemist's the other day a cucumber lotion. This is a very cooling preparation, as is also one of lettuce water. An ounce of benzine, infused drop by drop in a quart of rosewater, makes a delightful and soothing face wash. As you are apt to find only very hard water provided for your bathing purposes, and this is highly injurious, it is well to have the ounce of prevention with you in the form of benzoine and rosewater.

A good temper and a little thoughtful care of one's self will do wonders toward making and preserving a good complexion.

EACH NAME WORTH $100.

How George M. Pullman's Daughter Laid the Foundation of Fortune.

George M. Pullman's prettiest daughter—Harriet—was married in Chicago two weeks ago to Frank J. Carolan, of San Francisco. Two of the ushers at the wedding were Osgood Hooker and Alexander Hamilton, of San Francisco, who, for the past ten years have been guests at the Albermarle in New York city.

In speaking, the other evening, of the splendors of the Carolan-Pullman wedding, Mr. Hooker divulged a fact not generally known, but decidedly interesting.

"I was standing in a corner of the Pullman residence shortly after the ceremony had been performed," said Mr. Hooker, "when I noticed a tall, gray-haired man engaged in conversation with a lady. So near to me were they that I could not help overhearing what was said.

"'Well, Carolan's a lucky fellow,' said the man, 'he's not only captured a beautiful wife, but a wealthy one as well.'

"'Oh, yes,' responded the lady, 'but the fortune won't come until Mr. Pullman dies, which we all hope will not be for many years yet.'

"'Indeed, madam, you are mistaken. That little bride there has about half a million in her own name, and she earned every cent it, too, and never did a girl earn money easier.'

"'Why, how's that?' inquired the lady, with great interest.

"'Perhaps I'm giving away a state secret, but I don't mind telling you. Of course, you know that Mr. Pullman practically owns the Pullman Palace Car company. Well, every car owned by the company bears a name, and the naming of these cars is no particularly easy task. In fact, the duty has been delegated to Miss Harriet—Mrs. Carolan now—for over ten years past, and for every car she has named she has received the sum of $100. I don't pretend to know how much money she has earned in this way, but I don't think $300,000 a cent too high a figure to name, and as I understand she has successfully invested it all, I venture to assert that she is worth close on to half a million of dollars.'

"Well, resumed Mr. Hooker, 'I was glad for Frank's sake, although he has an ample fortune himself. I made a few inquiries, and was fully satisfied that what the gray-haired gentleman—who, by the way, is one of the best known and wealthiest men in the West—had said was perfectly true."

A New York Recorder reporter asked some questions at the office of the Pullman company in the Mills building, which resulted in satisfying him that the amount received for the naming of cars constituted only the basis of Mrs. Carolan's fortune.

The Pullman company owns and controls at present 2,239 cars, which if all were named by Mr. Carolan's bride at $100 per name means $223,900. But, of course, she did not name them all. The naming business was very profitable, considering the amount of work done, but the shrewd business instinct which enabled Miss Pullman to make that arrangement with her father doubtless directed her investments so that her earnings multiplied till they reached the comfortable figure of half a million.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Heaves—Shoulder Slip.

C. P. K., Potter county, Pennsylvania: Events crowd on each other so rapidly in a daily printing office, that the editor has but little time to look over a file of the paper to find a certain recipe. You should have given the date of the paper. A well established case of the heaves cannot be cured; but relief may be had. Give internally every night and morning, one of the following powders: Sulphate of copper and pulverized ginger, each one oz.; pulverized gentian root, 2 ozs. Divide into 16 powders. The slipping movement of the stifle joint in your colt is caused by the relaxation of the muscles, which usually hold the bone into the cavity. The proper use of electricity is followed by good results. This trouble sometimes ends in wasting of the muscles. A veternarian should have charge of the colt who can give personal attention to it. In the absence of a veterinarian, take of red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 1 oz.; rub some of this around the stifle joint, and continue it for about a week, once a day. Wash the part once a day with warm water and soap. It does not require a positive blister, but stimulation.

Swelling Between Lower Jaw—Spraddles—Eats Rotten Wood.

J. M. T., Louisiana: The swelling between your mule's jaws would indicate a trouble known as strangles. Poultice well with linseed meal, and it will "point" when it should be lanced with a sharp knife. The mule is suffering from indigestion. Give it a physic of 12 oz. raw linseed oil in which there is stirred 1½ oz. of pulverized saltpetre. In a week's time repeat the dose. Put a handful of chamomile flowers in soft feed three times a week for three weeks. Let the mule have all the rock salt it will lick. The spraddling indicates gravel or stone, which requires the attention of a veterinariar, who will, if it is stone, crush it and give relief.

Sprained in Coffin Bone.

C. K., Pennsylvania: The best thing you can do will be to take off the shoes and let the mare run to grass for a month. Blister all around the coronet pretty sharply with cerate of cantharides or red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 1½ ozs. If the case is of long standing a frog sealon will be beneficial. Before applying the blister poultice the foot for a week. If you must work the mare, have her do no work that is not light, and put on Patten shoe. Feed no corn for several weeks.

Mal Du Coit-Dourine.

W. C. L., Ohio: It belongs to the purely contagious diseases, and so far we believe there has been no satisfactory treatment. Remorseless slaughter or castration of every mare or horse that has had sexual congress with a diseased animal, is recommended by an eminent veterinarian as the only means of stamping out the disease. It is propagated like syphilis, by the act of commerce, and affects stallions and mares. It has long been known in Africa, Arabia and Continental Europe. It was imported into Illinois in 1882, in a Percheron horse. From one to ten days after capulation it will exhibit itself in mares, by a redness of the organs of generation, sometimes followed by the eruption of small blisters one-fifth of an inch across. In stallions it may be some weeks before there is irritation. The disease winds up with great emaciation and stupidity in from four months to two years. In horses who serve but few mares there may be swelling of the sheath for a year. In some instances the glands under the jaw swell, and a discharge flows from the nose, as in glanders. In other cases the itching of the skin leads to gnawing and extensive sores. "In mild cases," says Thannhoffer, "an apparent recovery may ensue, and through such animals the disease is propagated to new localities, to be aroused into activity and extension under the stimulus of service."

Hens Twist Heads Over Backs.

P. D. Q., North Dakota: The trouble with your fowls is very likely apoplexy, the result of getting too much to eat. Sometimes in this disease hens will fall from their perches in the night and die almost instantly. A hen will be suddenly attacked while walking about and spin around as if her head had been severed from the neck. In summer time give plenty of ventilation on warm nights, but in cold weather this is not necessary. The ventilation fiend has killed tens of thousands of chickens that have contracted roup and other diseases. If your fowls have a wide range, they will need but little food aside from that which they pick up. Feed nothing at all for a week or two. Let your hens rough it on the range.

Heaves in Mare.

M., Indiana: The castor oil, potash, etc., should be given at one draught. The sulphate of copper and other ingredients given in the recipe should be divided into 16 powders, and one given internally night and morning. See answer to C. P. K., Potter county, Pa.

Curb.

W. J. C., Kansas: Foment the part with warm water until all heat is removed. Then take of bin-iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 oz.; mix thoroughly and apply once a day for a week. Before applying wash well with warm water and soap each time. Keep this up for a week, then beal with vaseline. At the end of two weeks after stoppage of application of the mercury, reapply for a week. Some veterinarians recommend the firing needle at once.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Apple Orchard.

Some valuable suggestions made by Prof. Lazenby at an Ohio horticultural meeting were as follows:

Never plant deeper than the tree stood in the nursery row. Never omit applying a mulch to young trees if there is the slightest danger of a drouth. Never forget that low, stout (not stunted) trees are preferable to tall, slender ones.

Never forget that a hardy, vigorous, productive variety, of medium quality, is infinitely more desirable than a feeble-growing, shy-bearing variety of much better quality.

Never buy a large number of varieties for a strictly commercial orchard. This is a common and serious mistake. Five varieties are usually too many; three are better, and a single one may prove to be the best of all.

Never fail to have a succession of apples for home use. For this purpose a few trees each of a somewhat larger list of varieties may be selected.

The Onion.

It is unfortunate that the bad odor diffused by the onion should prevent it from being partaken of by many persons, as it is undoubtedly one of the most healthful vegetables extant. It is very easy to digest, and gives the stomach a well-needed rest, besides absorbing bad matters left in the system by previous ill-feeding. A cold can often be cured by eating just before retiring a bowl of onions cooked as soft as possible.

Navy Beans.

For the cultivation of navy beans the ground should be prepared as for corn, and where the soil is not very good manure should be added. The planting should be done in rows about two feet apart, and the seeds should be two or inches apart in the rows. This crop is to be cultivated about the same as corn. As soon as the pods become thoroughly dry the plant should be pulled and placed in the barn to become dry, and then by using a flail the beans may be beaten out and afterward cleaned.

Canning Sweet Corn.

Cut the corn from the cobs and pack tightly into glass cans, using a round stick and pounding it down until the milk from the corn completely covers the corn when the can is filled. Screw on the covers tightly, and place the cans in a washboiler or a large kettle, and fill it up with cold water, to nearly cover the cans. Place some bits of board in the bottom to rest the cans on. Boil steadily for six hours, then set aside to cool in the water. When sufficiently cool to handle, screw the covers down again, wash off the cans, and set in a cool, dark place. It is a good deal of labor, but corn kept in this way is very nice. Do not be tempted to shorten the time of boiling. I did so one year and the corn spoiled in the can.—[Exchange.

Green Food For Pigs.

If the land can be spared, it is worth while sowing a small field of peas as green food for pigs. The richest and heaviest soils should not be selected for the peas, as early lodging and consequent mildew should be avoided. Sow one and one-half bushels of peas, mixed with about three pecks of oats, to the acre. The oats will furnish a support for the pea vines and keep them from early lodging. When the peas are about fit for table use, cut and feed to the pigs. As a soiling crop to milch cows and calves, satisfactory results will be obtained, with no loss of fodder, whatever, being sustained. The peas and oats can also be harvested, thrashed, and used as a winter feed for pigs, with much satisfaction. When ground for milch cows they serve as an excellent food. The crop can be sown broadcast, and covered with a disc harrow.—[American Farmer.

A Good Feed.

The following is a good feed for the poultry, and admits of variety: Take about three-fourths of a full feed of oats and soak it in water for about fifteen minutes. A large amount of water is not required for the soaking. Place with the oats a spoonful or two of ground bone, and then add bran enough to absorb all the water. When this mixture is made it resembles chop feed, and it should be given to the fowls in the morning. At noon throw wheat in places where the hens will have to work to get it, and at evening give a full allowance of corn. The feed can be changed, and barley, rice or other grains given for the mid-day meal. The morning feed may also be changed, but it is best to let the corn form the evening ration.

To Keep Rabbits Away.

Washing trees with soft soap and carbolic acid will keep rabbits away. A quart of soft soap to three quarts of boiling water, and two ounces of carbolic acid, applied with an old shoebrush, is strongly recommended, a writer having tried it on more than 1,000 trees, and not one was injured. If applied twice a year it also repel borers.

Varieties of Pears.

There are at the present time about 400 varieties of pears under cultivation in this country, but not more than a dozen, perhaps, can be cultivated with any degree of profit. The most extensively grown pear is the Bartlett, and its quality is known and appreciated by all lovers of good fruit.

Pear Blight.

Bordeaux mixture made with one pound of sulphate of copper, one pint of ammonia and 22 gallons of water, is recommended for pear blight. When discolorations appear on the leaves, they should be sprayed immediately with a common garden syringe, and the leaves will not fall.

Olives.

The demand for olives in this country is greatly increasing, and orchards in southern California are being taxed to their utmost to meet the demand. Over 450,000 trees have been shipped to California since January, and large financial returns are forthcoming. In November of last year $65,000 worth of olive oil and pickled fruit were produced in southern California.

Something About Bees.

A bee's wings are said to beat the air at the rate of 190 strokes per second, and to propel the bee a distance of 30 miles in an hour.

Until quite recently the extensive beekeepers in southern California sent to Ohio for their queen bees instead of raising them in their own apiaries.

One great peculiarity of the Guadaloupe bees is that instead of storing honey in combs they store it in bladders of wax about as large as a pigeon's egg. When colonies are started in the spring care should be taken to put the hives behind some fence or hedge, that they may be shielded from the chilling northerly winds.

The Malta bees are noted for the purity and delicious flavor of their honey. They extract most of it from sulla, or clover, of which there is an extensive crop.

It pays to keep red raspberries both for their fruit and for the nectar they afford the bees. The honey is protected from moisture by the droopingblossoms.

In the majority of bee-cellars ventilation of some kind is necessary. Many persons ventilate through the doors and windows, and obtain as good results as though regular ventilators were used.

An excellent paint for hives is made by mixing raw linseed oil with equal parts of zinc, white lead, and French ocher. The combing of these form a smooth, durable surface that will not peel or rub off. The color is nearly white.

Bees are valuable not only for their products, but because they also serve as active agents in the fertilization of plants One reason why they are profitable is because they gather and store up that which would be entirely lost without their aid. They work in places that are rarely seen, and the fence corners and neglected spots are often their most valuable pastures.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

The Genuine Merit

Of Hood's Sarsaparilla wins friends wherever it is fairly and honestly tried. Its proprietors are highly gratified at the letters which come entirely unsolicited from men and women in the learned professions warmly commending Hood's Sarsaparilla for what it has done for them.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation.

FRUIT IN NEW YORK STATE.

Cherries a Failure—Kings, Baldwins, Quinces, Plums Plentiful.

A Lockport fruit expert, who has just made a trip through Niagara county, N. Y., and in speaking of the fruit prospects, says: "In the sections of the county which I visited there will not be enough cherries to feed the birds. In a 10-mile drive south of Lockport I could not find ten pounds. In the northern part of the county I understand there are some cherries. We will have enough for local consumption, but I do not think there will be many pounds shipped this year. Last year this luscious and popular fruit was a drug on the market.

"Through the town of Royalton, the quinces promise a fair crop. Some orchards were well loaded, and the quality is good.

"In the sections visited the Duchess pears were a total failure. The trees blossomed heavily and many of them well, but the young fruit did not hang long. Van Shuler's orchard promises a good crop of Duchess pears, however and there will be some Duchess pears north of us. The Bartletts are looking well, and I think there will be a good crop of this fine fruit.

"Baldwin apples make a good showing. Four of the orchards I visited had all they could carry, and if nothing happens will give a tremendous yield. The Kings and Lady Blush are a good crop and will be plentiful. During the two days' tour I found no greenings whatever; they were a total failure. The same is true of russets. From present

"On the whole the quality of the indications we will have nearly if not quite as many apples as last season. apples is not up to last year's crop. The trees hold a large proportion of crooked and ill-formed fruit. I examined the young apples with a microscope for insects, and found them admirably free from blemish of this nature.

"Plums will be a fair crop. Many orchards are full and the quality is good. The outlook for plums is that the local market will have all it can handle."

Asked as to the cause of the destruction of the cherries, Duchess pears and greenings, Mr. Andrews said there was a diversity of opinion as to that among fruit-growers. Some thought it was the result of the two hot days during the early season of blossoming. He was of the opinion that the heavy and continuous rains followed by cold weather affected the pollen of the blossoms at a critical stage of their development. He continued: "It is difficult to estimate approximately the quantity of the apple crop from reports that the farmers bring in to us. One man I visited, when asked how many apples he was going to have this year, replied despondently that they were all gone. Last year he stated he had 1,000 barrels from his orchard. I had just gone through the orchard. I examined it carefully and he was greatly surprised when I told him the indications were that he would have nearly half that many from his orchard this year. He had not looked at the trees carefully and took for granted that the unpropitious weather had killed his fruit."

—If you desire a luxuriant growth of healthy hair of a natural color, nature's crowning ornament of both sexes, use only Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

With the czar and the kaiser exchanging stately kisses at Kiel, while the Grand Duke Constantine rushes to the arms of President Carnot at Nancy, it looks as if Russia was allowing of a fete.

Question Bureau.

Rules.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or of firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Fin' Weapons.

I. A. H., Brookline, Mo.: The flint arrow-heads of which you speak are found all over the United States. The aborigines were unacquainted with iron, and made arrow and spear-heads of flint. They are found in abundance in the mounds of the mound-builders, showing that they used them. The Indians also did so, in Licking county, Ohio, a few miles from Newark, is a hill known as "Flint Ridge," in which there is a stratum of white flint. There are vast heaps of flint chips, and broken heads, which were spoiled in the process of manufacture. The Indians from all over Ohio used to go there to obtain their supply of flint. On Lehigh mountain, Pennsylvania, at Lieber's Gap, is another deposit of flint, and an area of 20 acres still shows the excavations made by Indians to obtain it, while piles of broken flint lie by the sides of the holes. A hard wooden stick, sharpened to an edge like a wedge, was used by them to work it. Flint splits easily along certain lines, and the Indians worked out their arrow-heads with much skill. It is said the Zuni Indians, in the far Southwest, still make flint weapons, and that they can take a piece of thick glass, like the bottom of a tumbler, and fashion an arrow-head.

Theodore Parker.

C. J., Adams, Ore.: Theodore Parker was a clergyman, born in Lexington, Mass., in 1810; died in Florence, Italy, in 1860. He a grandson of the Capt. John Parker who commanded the American minute-men men who fought the battle of Lexington, which began the Revolution. He was a most earnest student when a boy, taught himself mathematics, Latin and Greek, and at 17 was teaching school. In 1832 he became teacher in a private school at Watertown, and where he studied for the ministry. In 1834 he entered the divinity school at Cambridge, and in 1837 was settled as pastor of the Unitarian church at West Roxbury. In 1845 he began preaching in Boston, over a newly-

Talmage's Sermon.

DR. TALMAGE PREACHES IN LONDON

And Appeals Eloquently to Those Who Have Not Consecrated Themselves to the Most High God.

Dr. Talmage preaches to immense audiences every day in London and the provinces. This week in London he preached from the text, Rev. vii. 9-10: "After this I beheld, and lo, a great multitude which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed with white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

It is impossible to come in contact with anything grand or beautiful in art, nature, or religion, without being profited and elevated. We go into the art gallery, and our soul meets the soul of the painter, and we hear the hum of his forests and the clash of his conflicts, and see the cloud blossoming of the sky and the foam blossoming of the ocean; and we come out from the gallery better men than when we went in. We go into the concert of music and are lifted into enchantment; for days after our soul seems to rock with a very tumult of joy, as the sea, after a long stress of weather, rolls and rocks and surges a great while before it comes back to its ordinary calm.

On the same principle it is profitable to think of heaven, and look off upon that landscape of joy and light which St. John depicts; the rivers of gladness, the trees of life, the thrones of power, the commingings of everlasting love. I wish this morning that I could bring heaven from the list of intangibles, and make it seem to you as it really is—the great fact in all history, the depot of all ages, the parlor of God's universe.

The account in my text gives a picture of heaven as it is on a holiday. Now, if a man came to New York for the first time on the day that Kossuth arrived from Hungary, and he saw the arches lifted, and the flowers flung in the streets, and he heard the guns booming, he would have been very foolish to suppose that that was the ordinary appearance of the city. While heaven is always grand and always beautiful, I think my text speaks of a gala day in heaven.

It is a time of great celebration—perhaps of the birth or the resurrection of Jesus; perhaps of the downfall of some despotism; perhaps because of the rushing in of the millennium. I know not what; but it does seem to me in reading this passage as if it were a holiday in heaven; "after this I beheld, and, lo, a great multitude, which no man could number, of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues, stood before the throne, and before the Lamb, clothed in white robes, and palms in their hands; and cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation to our God which sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb."

I shall speak to you of the glorified in heaven—their number, their antecedents, their dress, their symbols and their song. But how shall I begin by telling you of the numbers of those in heaven? I have seen a curious estimate by an ingenious man who calculates how long the world was going to last, and how many people there are in each generation, and then sums up the whole matter and says he thinks there will be twenty-seven billions of souls in glory. I have no faith in his estimate. I simply take the plain announcement of the text—it is "a great multitude, which no man can number."

One of the most impressive things I have looked upon is an army. Standing upon a hillside, you see 40,000 or 50,000 men pass along. You can hardly imagine the impression if you have not actually felt it. But you may take all the armies that the earth has ever seen—the legions under Sennacherib and Cyrus and Cæsar, Xerxes and Alexander and Napoleon, and all other modern forces, and put them in one great array, and then on some swift steed you may ride along the line and review the troops; and that accumulated host from all ages seems like a half-formed regiment compared with the great array of the redeemed.

I stood one day at Williamsport, and saw on the opposite side of the Potomac the forces coming down, regiment after regiment, and brigade after brigade. It seemed as though there was no end to the procession. But now let me take the field-glass of St. John and look off upon the hosts of heaven—thousands upon thousands, ten thousand times ten thousand, one hundred and forty and four thousands, thousands of thousands, until I put down the field-glass and say, "I cannot estimate it—a great multitude that no man can number."

In this world men prefer different kinds of government. The United States wants a republic. The British government needs to be a constitutional monarchy. Austria wants absolutism. But when they come up from earth from different nationalities, they will prefer one great monarch—King Jesus ruler over it. And if that monarchy were disbanded, and it were submitted to all the hosts of heaven who should rule, then by the unanimous suffrage of all that kingdom Christ would become the president of the whole universe. Magna Chartas, bills of right, houses of burgesses, triumvirates, congresses, parliaments—nothing in the presence of Christ's sovereignty could secure the people who have entered upon that great glory. Oh! can you imagine it? What a strange commingling of tastes, of histories, of nationalities, "of all nations, and kindreds, and people, and tongues."

My subject advances and tells you of the dress of those in heaven. The object of dress in this world is not only to veil the body but to adorn it. The God who dresses up the spring morning with blue ribbon of sky around the brow, and earrings of dewdrops hung from tree branch, and mantle of crimson cloud flung over the shoulder, and the violeted slippers of the grass for her feet—I know that God does not despise beautiful apparel. Well, what shall we wear in heaven? "I saw a great multitude, clothed in white robes." It is white! In this world we had sometimes to have on working apparel. Bright and lustrous garments would be ridiculously out of place sweltering amid forges, or mixing paints, or plastering ceilings, or binding books. In this world we must have the working day apparel sometimes, and we care not how coarse it is. It is appropriate; but when all the toil of earth is past, and there is no more drudgery and no more weariness, we shall stand before the throne robed in white. On earth we sometimes had to wear mourning apparel—black scarf for the arm, black veil for the face, black gloves for the hands, black band for the hat. Abraham mourning for Sarah; Isaac mourning for Rebecca; Rachel mourning for her children; David mourning for Absalom; Mary mourning for Lazarus. Every second of every minute of every hour of every day a heart breaks.

My subject advances and tells you of the symbols they carry. If my text had represented the good in heaven as carrying cypress branches, that would have meant sorrow. If my text had represented the good in heaven as carrying night-shade, that would have meant sin. But it is a palm branch they carry, and that is victory. When the people came home from war in olden times, the conqueror rode at the head of his troops, and there were triumphal arches, and the people would come out with branches of the palm tree, and wave them all along the host. What a significant type this of the greeting and of the joy of the redeemed in heaven! On earth they were condemned and were put out of polite circles. They had infamous hands strike them on both cheeks. Infernal spite spat in their faces. Their back ached with sorrow.

Their brow reeled with unrelieved toil. How weary they were! Sometimes they broke the heart of the midnight in the midst of their anguish, crying out, "Oh, God!" But hark now to the shout of the delivered captives, as they lift their arms from the shackles and they cry out, "Free! Free!" They look back upon all the trials through which they have passed, the battles they have fought, the burdens they carried, the misrepresentations they suffered, and because they are delivered from all these, they stand before God waving their palms. They come to the feet of Christ and their look up into His face and they remember his sorrows, and they remember his pain, and they remember his groans, and they say: "Why, I was saved by that Christ. He pardoned my sins, he soothed my sorrows;" and standing there they shall be exultant, waving their palms.

That hand once held the implement of toil or wielded the sword of war; but now it plucks down branches from the tree of life as they stand before the throne waving their palms. Once he was a pilgrim on earth; he crunched the hard crusts—he walked the weary way; but it is all gone now, the sin gone, the weariness gone, the sickness gone, the sorrow gone. As Christ stands up before the great array of the saved and recounts his victories, it will be like the rocking and tossing of a forest in a tempest, as all the redeemed rise up, host beyond host, rank beyond rank, waving, waving their palms.

My subject makes another advancement, and speaks of the song they sing.

Doctor Dick, in a very learned work, says that among other things in heaven he thinks they will give a great deal of time to the study of arithmetic and the higher branches of mathematics. I do not believe it. It would upset my idea of heaven if I thought so; I never liked mathematics; and I would rather take the representation of my text, which describes the occupation of heaven as being joyful psalmody. "They cried with a loud voice, saying, Salvation unto our God." In this world we have secular songs, nursery songs, boatmen's songs, harvest songs, sentimental songs; but in heaven we will have taste for only one song, and that will be the song of salvation from an eternal death to an eternal heaven, through the blood of the Lamb that was slain.

I see a soul coming up to join the redeemed in heaven. As it goes through the gates, the old friends of that spirit come around it and say: "What shall we sing?" and the newly-arrived soul says: "Sing salvation;" and after a while an earthly despotism falls, and a scepter of iniquity is smashed, and churches are built where once there were superstitious mosques, and angel cries to angel: "Let us sing;" and the answer is: "What shall we sing?" and another voice says: "Let us sing salvation." And after a while all the church on earth will rush into the outspread arms of the church of heaven, and while the righteous are ascending, and the world is burning, and all things are being wound up, the question will be asked: "What shall we sing?" and there will be a voice "like the voice of many waters, like the voice of mighty thunderings," that will respond: "Sing salvation."

In this world we have plaintive songs—songs tremulous with sorrow, songs dirgeful for the dead; but in heaven there will be no sighing of winds, no wailing of anguish, no weeping symphony. The tamest song will be hallelujah — the dullest tune a triumphal march. Joy among the cherubim! Joy among the seraphim! Joy among the ransomed! Joy forever!

On earth the music in churches is often poor, because there is no interest in it, or because there is no harmony. Some would not sing; some could not sing; some sang too high; some sang too low; some sang by fits and starts; but in the great audience of the redeemed on high all voices will be accordant, and the man who on earth could not tell a plantation melody from the "Dead March in Saul" will lift an anthem that the Mendelssohns and Beethovens and the Schumanns of earth never imagined; and you may stand, through all eternity and listen, and there will be not one discord in that great anthem that forever rolls up against the great heart of God. It will not be a solo; it will not be a duet; it will not be quintette; but an innumerable host before the throne, crying, "Salvation unto our God and unto the Lamb." They crowd all the temples; they bend over the battlements; they fill all the heights, and depths, and lengths, and breadths of heaven with their hosannas.

When people were taken into the Temple of Diana it was such a brilliant room that they were always put on their guard. Some people had lost their sight by just looking on the brilliancy of that room, and so the janitor when he brought a stranger to the door and let him in would always charge him, "Take heed of your eyes."

Oh! when I think of the song that goes up around the throne of God, so jubilant, many-toned, many-volced, many-worded, I feel like saying, "Take heed of your ears." It is so loud a song. It is so blessed an anthem. They sing a rock song, saying, "Who is he that sheltered us in the wilderness, and shadowed us in a weary land?" and the chorus comes in: "Christ the shadow of a rock in a weary land."

They sing a star song, saying, "Who is he that guided us through the thick night, and when all hope was gone, arose like a rose in the sky the morning star, pouring light on the soul's darkness?" And the chorus will come in: "Christ, the morning-star, shining on the soul's darkness." They will sing a flower song, saying: "Who is he that brightened all our way, and breathed sweetness upon our soul, and bloomed through frost and tempest?" and the chorus will come in, "Christ, the lily of the valley, blooming through frost and tempest." They sing a water song, saying, "Who is he that gleamed to us from the frowning crag, and lightened the darkest ravine of trouble, and brought cooling to the temples, and refreshment to the lip, and was a fountain in the midst of the wilderness?" and then the chorus will come in, "Christ, the fountain in the midst of the wilderness."

My friends, will you join in that anthem? Shall we make rehearsal this morning? If we cannot sing that song on earth we will not be able to sing it in heaven. Can it be that our good friends in that land will walk all through that great throng of which I speak, looking for us and not finding us? Will they come down to the gate and ask if we have passed through, and not find us reported as having come? Will they look through the folios of eternal light and find our names unrecorded? Is all this a representation of a land we shall never see?—of a song we shall never sing?

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ONE ENJOYS

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LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

FOR THE BUDDING BUDLET.

A Pretty Gown for Her to Wear at the "White Ball."

The wise mother is the one who, while she wants her bud to be sweet and innocent, does not propose that she shall bore people with her ingenuousness. So the summer before she is to come out she is given a taste of society, and is permitted to appear at a "white ball," where there are not only girls of her own age, but a few of the older set and quite a number of the older young men. She will wear, this pretty bud, a skirt of white dotted muslin trimmed with a dainty decoration of white ribbon; her bodice will be of white silk draped with the muslin and trimmed with ribbons, and it will be cut just low enough to show her pretty throat and neck. This, be it understood, is not the debut, but the summer appearance of the bud, and it seems right and proper that she should come out when the sunshine is at its brightest.

M. M. Murdock of Wichita, Republican candidate for governor of Kansas, is the editor of a newspaper, the *Eagle*, and it is said that he was the first writer of town boom articles.

The Camp Fire.

☞Contributions are solicited from old soldiers of the civil war for this department. We don't want discussions, or recriminations, or abuse; but we do want brief, lively sketches and personal reminiscences of army life.

The Pine Battery.

Editor Camp Fire—On the 13th day of September, 1863, the old 13th A. C. descended from the cars at Brashen City, on Berwick bay. Many of us had never been so far from home before. Like old campaigners, we set about preparing our morni g repast. Many of us wended our way down to the limpid waters of the bay. It was a grand and noble sight. Water craft, both large and small, lay at anchor near the wharf. Soon we were notified that breakfast was ready. The first man who attempted to take a sip of coffee, spirted the coffee out, making a very wry face, which greatly amused his comrades; but as he was a practical joker, he said nothing. We supposed that the coffee was too hot. What was our surprise to see others follow his example. Soon Bedlam reigned supreme. We found, on inspection, that as the tide was up, the water used was strongly impregnated with salt. Here we had a fine time catching sea crabs. We left all our tents at New Orleans, and covered our quarters with palmetto leaves.

One night a lot of commissioned officers went on a "toot." A number of the 24th and 11th Ind. boys armed themselves with oyster shells, boulders and brick-bats and very quietly surrounded the building wherein the "commish" were carrying on their Bachanalian orgies. So loud grew the din of the officers that we could not sleep, as our camp lay only a few yards from the house, which was a frame tenement. Before beginning their "drunk," the officers had taken the precaution to select guards from the 131st N. Y. militia, who were at that time engaged in garrisoning Brashear City. The men from the Indiana regiments above mentioned cautioned the guards to "remain passive." Suddenly, at a given signal, they hurled their entire stock of missiles upon and against the house, making a terrific noise and dashing in window panes, sash and blinds. The boys then withdrew as quietly as they had advanced. The befuddled officers were mute with astonishment, as if they were expecting some terrible calamity to suddenly burst forth upon their devoted heads, which they were powerless to avert. After a short time they ran short of whisky, so they sent out two guards and a darkey, with a demijohn, for a fresh supply of "commissary lightning." The 11th and 24th boys, who had not yet left off reconnoitering, saw the squad depart, and made up their mind to sample the contents of that demijohn, and see if it really contained good stuff. Arranging their plans, as old soldiers know how, they stationed themselves between our regiment and the commissary. When the whisky squad arrived, the boys very quietly took the demijohn from the darkey and sent the guard back to their drunken officers again. The guard reported their lack of success, and the reason thereof. The officers came out to each regiment, thinking to see the boys arriving in camp. But, no! The boys were too old campaigners to be caught with such chaff as that. The officers, who were generally befuddled with their commissary stuff, sent up for a large relief of guards to the colonel of the 131st regiment. The guards arrived and took up their positions in the center of each company, with orders to arrest every soldier who came into quarters thereafter. Pretty soon after the guards had taken their stations, along came an individual who had not been engaged in the riot at all. As he neared his tent in Co. D, of the 24th, the guard halted him. There he stood waiting, whilst the guards should arrest enough culprits to pay for taking them up to give an account of. Presently a squad of the men came in who had been engaged in testing the contents of the demijohn. One of them saw the guard and his prisoner, and exclaimed: "Hello, Tom, what are you doing there?"

The man named Tom said: "Oh, I've been taking menicine to-day, and when I came in from the rear, this Nutmeg, (meaning the New York guard) came along and refused to let me go into my tent any more."

The squad then told the guard they could dispense with his services the balance of the evening. He evidently considered this authority sufficient, for he went to his regiment again.

In the meantime, the 8th and 18th Ind., from Carr's div., had been busily engazed in going for commissary and sutler's goods down in town. They rolled out a barrel of whisky, when the guards fired upon them and they had to leave it. They went back to camp, got all the pails and wooden vessels they could muster, then arming themselves with augers from an adjoining carpenter shop, they entered the depot and from there stole out under the docks. The staging planks were of pine timber. Then they went to work boring up through the planks, and thus into the heads of whisky barrels. In this way they emptied several barrels into their pails. By the time they were fairly off with the whisky the quartermaster found he had been euchred, and sent to have the guards doubled, at the same time telling such a terrible tale about the way the Western boys were conducting themselves, that the colonel of the 131st ordered his men out in line away in the night. The 8th and 18th finding out the true state of affairs went down the bay about one-fourth of a mile to an old saw mill, and hitched onto an old pair of log wheels, about fifteen feet in diameter, and mounting a pine log upon them, they backed the piece of McClellan artillery up near the battle line of the 131st regiment. The moon was struggling between fleecy clouds, which rendered the scene rather spookish. The raw militia of the Empire state became suddenly terror-stricken, threw down their arms and began making good time to the rear. Right through their own camp they went, at a break-neck gait. They had at least half a mile of rank weeds and palm leaves to run through ere they arrived under cover of the woods, yet it was a case of life and death, and they made good time, bobbing up and down like a blind dog in tall oats. Their colonel rode after them, calling upon them "not to disgrace the proud state of New York;" but all to no purpose. Until they stopped from sheer exhaustion, they kept on. Then he lectured them awhile, when, becoming ashamed, they returned, picked up their guns and fired a volley into the "pine battery." The perpetrators of the joke were lying hard by, concealed, almost bursting with smothered laughter. One of the Nutmegs, more bold than the rest, went up to reconnoitre the battery. After feeling of it, he exclaimed:

"Darnation, boys, it's only a log."

Next morning that log was found loaded with 50 musket balls. The next day 20 of the 18th Ind. were arrested and sent to New Orleans for trial. The result and sentence of that trial I have never heard.—Lew Jessup.

A Good Swimmer.

Editor Camp Fire—I am greatly interested in reading the Camp Fire, and especially anything that may be written regarding the Vicksburg campaign. I was in the whole of that campaign, able for duty and ready for my rations every day. I survived with only a slight scratch. On November 26, 1862, Gen. Sherman's army broke camp at Memphis, Tenn., and started on the march toward Vicksburg. When about two days' journey beyond the Tallehatchie river, we were ordered back to Memphis to fit out a fleet of boats, so as to proceeded to Vicksburg by way of the Mississippi river. On December 20 we took our leave of Memphis again, and on Christmas day we landed at Milliken's Bend, where we tore up the railroad track. The next day we steamed up Yazoo river and attacked the rebs at Chickasaw Bayou. After some days of maneuvering, skirmishing and charging their breastworks, we pulled out on New Year's day, being badly worsted and disheartened. Some of our boys got the "blues" so bad that they availed themselves of the first opportunity to take "French furloughs."

From thence we very quietly slipped up the Arkansas river, and took in five thousand Johnnies at Arkansas post, thus getting our spirits greatly revived. From thence we dropped down to Young's Point and began work on the canal. We remained there till about the first of May, when the fleet passed the batteries at Vicksburg, and operations were begun below. C. Cooper is under a great mistake when he says that our gunboats were thrown below the city by way of a canal. I know well enough that about the 10th of March the levee broke and let a flood of water into our camp, and we were forced to take to the levee for refuge. From that time our work on the canal ceased, and the enterprise was abandoned. Then it is also a wonder to me how Comrade Cooper's Johnny reb got across the big river, having no means of conveyance, unless he swam across. He must have been a very great swimmer to make the riffle with such a great load of "hard tack and sow-belly."—J. W. Sapp, Co. C, 6th Mo. Inft. Vol.

About "Providence Spring."

Editor Camp Fire—Answering Comrade Joe Griffith's request in The Blade of May 26, I will tell what I know about the so-called "Providence Spring." Really it was providential, and without a doubt saved the lives of many of the brave boys, for the water we had been using was filthy almost beyond imagination. Whether this spring appeared in answer to the prayers of the prisoners or not, I am unable to say; but there was a great deal of praying done there, and I think some of the petitions rose higher than the stockade.

Sometime in August there came upon us one of the worst storms I ever saw. The lightning was frightful and the thunder terrific, shaking the earth, and reminding one of the cannonading at Gettysburg. It was during the progress of this storm that the spring named broke forth from the earth, where previously there had not been any appearance of a spring of water. The water was pure, and continued to flow during all the time I remained in prison. A long line of living skeletons could be seen constantly awaiting their turn to get a supply of the sparkling water. Surely the spring was providential, and a god-send to us.—Truman French, 6th Pa. Vols.

Information Wanted.

☞Requests of this sort will be inserted in this department at the rate of 50 cents for three lines one insertion. It is impossible to insert them free.

WANTED—Address of some comrade who knows the company, regiment, and also date of death of Henry W. C. Anderson, who enlisted in Union army at Harrisonville, Mo. —MRS. MARTHA B. FLINN, Cedar View, Miss.

For the Blade.

"A WEARIN' SILK SUSPENDERS."

"It ain't, girls, like it used to be, when
your ma and I was young.
We never cared for style, you know, nor
what the fashions brung;
The same old style my father wore was
good enough for me,
And I only went and brushed 'em up,
when invited out to tea.

"But now the things is different, more
especially with you girls.
You'r all decked out in everything, the
fashion book unfurls.
And then, O Lord! how can I think, the
girls forget their genders,
There's Mary Ann, my pride, my joy, a
wearin' silk suspenders.

"Of all the things I ever see, or ever read
about,
There's nothin' struck me quite so hard,
it nearly knocked me out,
But woman, she does beat the Dutch,
There's no one comprehends her,
Though I ne'r thought 'twould come to
this, of wearin' silk suspenders.

"But when they've wore them things
awhile, about a week or two,
An' the buttons begin a bustin' off' then
what'll you dear girls do,
You'll have to hustle quickly home, an'
set right down and mend her.
For you ain't heard of the shingle nail,
to fasten a bust suspender.

"And now just take your pa's advice, I
think you surely can,
You shouldn't try to wear the clothes
that's made alone for man,
And when I get the heaven, with my feet
on the golden fenders,
I hope they'll be no angels there, a wearin' silk suspenders."

F. P. ALLEN.

BEAUTIFUL WOMEN.

How the Different Nationalities Manage Their Good Looks.

The ladies of Arabia stain their fingers and toes red and their lips blue. In Persia they paint a black streak around their eyes and ornament their faces with representations of various figures.

The Japanese women adopt the singular method of gilding their teeth, and those of the Indians paint them red. In some parts of India the pearl of the tooth must be dyed black before a woman can be beautiful. The Mottentot women paint the entire body in compartments of red and black. In Greenland the women color their faces with blue and yellow, and frequently tattoo their bodies by saturating threads in soot, inserting them beneath the skin and then drawing them through.

In New Holland the women cut themselves with shells, and, keeping the wounds open a long time, form deep scars in the flesh, which they deem highly ornamental. Another singular mutilation is made among them, for, when in infancy, they take off the little finger of the left hand at the second joint. In ancient Persia an aquiline nose was often thought worthy of the crown, but the Sumatran mother carefully flattens the nose of her daughter.

The modern Persians have a strong aversion to red hair. The Turks, on the contrary, are warm admirers of it. In China small, round eyes are liked, But the great beauty of a Chinese lady is her feet.

An American beauty must have small eyes, thick lips, large flat nose and a skin beautifully black. In New Guinea the nose is perforated and a large piece of wood or bone inserted. On the northwest coast of America an incision more than two inches long is made in the lower lip and then filled with a wooden plug.

In America women compress their figures into queer shapes by means of strait-waistcoats. Some of them hang by their hands from a trapeze while a serving maid draws the cords of the waistcoat as tight as possible. American women often faint after undergoing this process, and sometimes die.

TELEPATHY.

Last night we met, where others meet,
To part as others part;
And greeted one as others greet,
Who greet not heart to heart.

We talked of other things and then
To other folk passed by;
You turned and sat with other men,
With other women I.

And yet a world of things unsaid
Meanwhile between us passed;
Your cheek my phantom kiss flushed red
And you looked up at last;

And then your glance met mine midway
Across the chattering crowd;
And all that heart and heart can say
Was in that glance avowed.
—[Owen Meredith, in the Boston Globe.

SICK HEADACHE

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The Sunday School.

The Lame Man Healed.

LESSON IV., SUNDAY, JULY 24, 1892.

Golden Text—And his name, through faith in his name, hath made this man strong.—Acts 3: 16.

LESSON TEXT.
(Acts 3: 1-16.)

1. Now Peter and John went up together into the temple at the hour of prayer, being the ninth hour.

2. And a certain man lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the gate of the temple which is called Beautiful, to ask alms of them that entered into the temple;

3. Who, seeing Peter and John about to go into the temple, asked an alms.

4. And Peter, fastening his eyes upon him with John, said, Look on us.

5. And he gave heed unto them, expecting to receive something of them.

6. Then Peter said, Silver and gold have I none; but such as I have give I thee: In the name of Jesus Christ of Nazareth rise up and walk.

7. And he took him by the right hand, and lifted him up: and immediately his feet and ankle bones received strength.

8. And he leaping up stood, and walked, and entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God.

9. And all the people saw him walking and praising God.

10. And they knew that it was he which sat for alms at the Beautiful gate of the temple: and they were filled with wonder and amazement at that which had happened unto him.

11. And as the lame man which was healed held Peter and John, all the people ran together unto them in the porch that is called Solomon's, greatly wondering.

12. And when Peter saw it, he answered unto the people, Ye men of Israel, why marvel ye at this man? or why look ye so earnestly on us, as though by our own power or holiness we had made this man to walk?

13. The God of Abraham, and of Isaac, and of Jacob, the God of our fathers, hath glorified his Son Jesus; whom ye delivered up, and denied him in the presence of Pilate, when he was determined to let him go.

14. But ye denied the Holy One and the Just, and desired a murderer to be granted unto you;

15. And killed the Prince of life, whom God hath raised from the dead; whereof we are witnesses.

16. And his name, through faith in his name, hath made this man strong, whom ye see and know: yea, the faith which is by him hath given him this perfect soundness in the presence of you all.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

Peter and John were going up into the temple at the hour of prayer (v. 1). There are persons who claim to be so full of piety that they have no need to give any prominence to particular places, or to particular hours, for their part in worship. They say that no one time, nor any one place, is better than another to them for prayer or praise. They can get just as near to God, and just as satisfactorily, in their own homes as in any man-made temple; and they have no more need to pray in their bedchamber at morning and at evening than in their places of business at midday. But Peter and John were not of this sort. They recognized the value of set times and places for worship; yet we may believe that they were not any less ready to pray and praise at other times and elsewhere, on account of this. Indeed, from what we know of the piety of Peter and John, in comparison with the piety of those persons who have no special time or place for worship, it looks as if Peter and John had the better idea on this point.

A certain man that was lame from his mother's womb was carried, whom they laid daily at the door of the temple (v. 2). That day probably seemed to that poor cripple like every other day of his life, but it was a very different day from any he had ever known. God's richest blessing for him was just before him now; but he had no thought or hope for it. And that is the way with great many of God's children. If they judge of their future by their past, it is not nearly so bright as if judged by the power and the goodness of God. Whatever it is best for us to have, we can have, even if all our life thus far has passed without a gleam of its possessing. Not what God has done for us hitherto, but what God can do for us now, or in the future, ought to be the standard of our faith, and the measure of our expectations.

Peter said, silver and gold have I none; but what I have, that give I thee (v. 6). It is a great deal better to have no silver and gold, and have a willingness to give, than to have plenty of silver and gold, with a reluctant willingness to part with them. It is better for the one who needs help, and it is better for the one who can give help. Perhaps if Peter and John had had lots of money, they would have looked straight ahead and pushed through that beautiful door, nurrying in to pray, without stopping to give attention to that persistent and life-long cripple; "because, you know, rich folks have so many calls on them that they must shut down somewhere!" It is well for that cripple that Peter and John were not overstocked with silver and gold; and it is well for him also that they were willing to give him such help as they could give. Even rich men couldn't be expected to do more than that.

He entered with them into the temple, walking, and leaping, and praising God (v. 8). It certainly was right for that man to praise God at such a time. Most men would have been able to see a bright side to the providence which he rejoiced over. But, after all, there is no such display of grace in that man praising God as in the songs of rejoicing which went up from Paul and Silas, with their feet in the stocks, and their backs smarting from the scourge, in their Philippi prison-cell at midnight. God had not changed since the cripple lay poor and helpless at the temple entrance. God was as deserving of praise then as now. It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord when we have some fresh gift from him that we have been longing for; but it is even a better thing to give thanks unto the Lord when our praise of him is for what he is, and for what we can trust him for, rather than for what we already have from him in the line of our selfish longings. You, perhaps, have been able to walk and leap for a great many years. Have you been thanking God for it all this time? Why shouldn't you be as grateful for the use of your limbs as if you had once been a cripple?

All the people saw him and they were filled with wonder and amazement (vs. 9, 10). Yes, they were filled with wonder and amazement; but it doesn't appear that they were filled with faith. Miracles are sure to attract attention. They would never fail to draw a crowd, and to excite wondering comment. But the seeing of miracles, or the hearing about them, does not necessarily, nor commonly, lead the seers and the hearers to a personal submission to, and trust in, Him by whose power the miracles are wrought. One sermon by Peter, inspired of the Holy Spirit, was followed by the conversion of "three thousand souls;" but this miracle of Peter and John in healing the man who was a cripple from his birth doesn't seem to have resulted in the conversion of the thousandth part of the number hopefully reached through that sermon. Yet the people who saw the miracle "were filled with wonder and amazement," and "all the people ran together . . . greatly wondering." If we want wonder and amazement on the part of the people, and want to see all the people running together, full of wonder, we ought to long and pray for miracles; but if we want souls saved, we had better long and pray for preachers filled with the Holy Spirit, to preach like Peter. Wonder and amazement are good enough in their way, but they are not so good as soul-saving.

Why fasten ye your eyes on us, as though by our own power or godliness we had made him to walk? (v. 12.) Unless we are pastors and evangelists and teachers who would be likely to take some credit to themselves for such a cure as this; but that was not the way of Peter and John. And why should it be any man's way? All good is from God, and to God be all the glory. The greatest gift of God is the gift of Jesus Christ His Son to be our Saviour; and if our Saviour gives us the privilege of telling others of his readiness to save them as he saves us, are we to claim the credit of this proffer of salvation? We can never by our power or our godliness make any lame man to walk; and if, indeed, we know of one who can do this, let us give him the praise who compasses this wo der.—Rev. Cissy Trumbull, in Sunday School Times.

New York Women Aping Dudes.

When carrying an umbrella closed, the proper thing is to grasp it firmly near the ferule end, and beat the air in a somewhat frantic manner with each step. This is a fancy the New York women have picked up from the dude of the period, for it is in this fashion he carries his cane. Another fancy the swell girl has copied from her brothers is that of using a dress suit case when a little journey of a day or two is contemplated. For a long time men have acknowledged the convenience of this case, not only for carrying a dress suit, but for ordinary traveling, and women not been lon in also nding its usefulness, and a dress suit case is now a feature of every well-equipped girl of the period.

CHAUNCEY'S PAINFUL JAW.

He Amazes Mr. Tracy and Quite Paralyzes a Book Agent.

Beneath the placid but bulged out exterior of Chauncey M. Depew there was a volcano yesterday. It had been in active operation for four days. The port side

MR. DEPEW WITH THE TOOTHACHE.

of his face looked as if he had fallen down and stepped on it. His distended jaw told a tale of woe that words could not depict.

The great Depew had the toothache.

Like a stoic he grinned and bore it. It was necessary, however, to get four points off his port bow to see the grin. The other side of his face was in sombre distention.

"Good morning," said a man who entered Mr. Depew's office in the Grand Central Station with a brisk air, and a leather bag attached to a strap slung over his shoulder. The intruder had got by Aldrich, the Cerberus at the door, because the Cerberus was in the telephone box, and he swooped down on his prey with ghoulish glee.

"Good morning," he repeated, as he caught sight of the radiant side of Mr. Depew's face. "I have here," he went on, as he sprung the lock of his leather bag and plunged his hand into its depths, "the public utterances of Grover Cleveland, just published, which I desire to sell you. The price—"

Just then Mr. Depew swung around in his chair and exposed the forbidding side of his face to the book agent.

The man sadly dropped the book in his bag, snapped the lock, and said in despairing tones:

"Good day, Mr. Depew, you have more cheek than I have."

The door had scarcely closed upon the foiled purveyor of Cleveland ideas when it opened to admit Secretary of the Navy Tracy, who came to convey the assurances of the distinguished consideration of President Harrison, and also a few pointers for the campaign in New York. The secretary was aglow with political enthusiasm, and was thinking how the Buzzard's Bay prophet would never know what struck him after Mr. Depew had spread his humor over the state. His eyes fell upon the portentous part of Mr. Depew's physiognomy, and he stopped with a dull, sickening impact against the suddenly clogged atmosphere. The light went out of his countenance and he asked ruefully:

"What! are we beaten before the battle is begun?"

"Not by a jugful," replied Mr. Depew, as he turned about so as to show the other side of his face. "You see, this is my campaign face. The side which you now behold is to show political gatherings a picture of the benign effects of the Harrison administration and the opposite side is to display the baneful consequence of the election of Cleveland."

"Now I see the normal portion of your features," said the secretary, as he dropped into a chair, "I think we may take heart and fight the good fight. When you get out before the masses you don't want to make mistakes, and strike terror to the hearts of audiences when you ought to have them hurrahing for Harrison, nor do you want to dispel the clouds from the Cleveland theories by turning on the luminous side of your face at the wrong time. What is the matter with your jaw, anyway?"

"Between ourselves confidentially I was compelled to listen to a plan of campaign from Elliott F. ——," and here the conversation descended to a whisper.

Mr. Depew has been having a hard time of it, but he has been at his office every day, has emitted no cuss words, and has kept the political ball rolling. One of his molars is badly ulcerated and the signs of a barber's pole makes cold chills run down his spine.

WITH MANY BOWS.

A Popular London Fashion That Has Reached New York.

A fashion that is obtaining in London just now, which has had some favor shown it here, consists in the arranging of bows of braid, ribbon, or galloon appliqued upon the material so that they seem woven in. This is particularly liked on dressy house dresses. One shown here is a pale pink cloth, with a black velvet plastron and girdle and large black velvet bows as a foot trimming.

A more elaborate one is of Nile green

crepe de chine, with a full yoke and high sleeve puffs of white chiffon around the edge is a twisted puff of the chiffon, and the ribbon decorations upon the bodice and skirt are of moss green velvet ribbon. The contrast between the two greens is distinctly artistic and the blending of the soft white chiffon adds to the picturesque effect.

Palmerston Wouldn't Pay.

It is told on good authority of Lord Palmerston that when he was made knight of the garter he strongly objected to what is termed the "garnish" (the official fees, which are very heavy).

"Is it absolutely necessary," he inquired of the king-at-arms, who brought him his little account, "to pay these fees?"

"Really, my lord, I have never heard such an inquiry," was the dignified rejoinder.

"Perhaps not, but I wish to know whether these charges can be enforced by law."

"I believe not."

"Very good. Then I shall not pay them."

"Then I, on my part, shall certainly decline to hang your lordship's banner over your stall in St. George's Chapel," returned the indignant herald.

"All right. As I never go to chapel at Windsor that will not matter to me in the least. I shall not pay those fees."

And he never did.

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PEOPLE YOU KNOW.

Mr. Gladstone has been a member of Parliament since 1832.

Prof. A. G. Slocum, of Coming, N. Y., has been elected president of Kalamazoo college, Michigan.

Grover Cleveland's maternal grandmother kept a bookstore in Baltimore. His mother died in that city in 1882.

T. B. Cavanaugh, of Washington, was first man at West Point this year. James P. Jervey, of Georgia, stood

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1892.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK, 102,000.

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON,
Of Indiana.

For Vice President,
WHITELAW REID,
Of New York.

HELP THE GLORIOUS CAUSE!

The campaign now opening is vital to the success of the war of Independence now going on. A century and more ago the thirteen colonies achieved political independence of Europe; now we are battling in a no less important way for our industrial independence of Europe. No nation is truly free which has to depend on other nations for the comforts and necessaries of life. We can achieve it through protection. Free trade will make us the industrial vassal of Europe.

We are making THE BLADE a power for good in this patriotic cause. We want it circulated, because it is the best campaign document that can be placed in the hands of voters. It exposes the frauds and shams of free trade, and the lies with which the Democratic press is bolstering them up. Every Republican campaign committee, every Republican working for the cause, should raise clubs for the Weekly BLADE. Our campaign club rates are the lowest ever offered by any paper as valuable as is THE BLADE. Write for campaign club terms.

Send us lists of people who ought to subscribe to THE BLADE, and we shall be glad to send a sample copy to each. Send us the names at once, and as many as you can!

"WILD-CAT" BANKS.

It is one peculiarity of the comparatively uneducated to disregard, through ignorance, the lessons of historical experience, and to attempt to revive schemes and plans which have been tried and found wanting in the past. The Democratic party, which stands for the illiterate and uneducated portion of the people, is always bringing forward, as a *dernier ressort*, some discredited scheme and urging it for something in the established order of things to which it objects—and it, as a rule, objects to anything which promotes stability in finance and permanence to the country's business interests.

The Chicago platform contains one notable instance of this. It is the plank which demands the repeal of the 10 per cent. tax on the circulation of all banks of issue not organized under the national banking law. If we must have paper money other than gold and certificates based on deposits in the Treasury of the actual coin they represent, the national banking law gives us the safest paper currency the world ever saw. But the Democrats seriously propose in their platform to return to the old "wildcat" currency.

Any man old enough to remember the hodge-podge paper currency before the war, and the constant losses to which people were subjected from it, will need no argument to induce him to vote against any return to the era of rascally wildcat banks. Indiana in those days was full of these thieving little banks of issue, whose paper was never intended to be redeemed. It is a pleasure to know that the Republicans of that state, at their recent state convention, denounced this plank of the Chicago platform in strong terms. They are not desirous of having the shame of their state revived.

There is one defect of the state bank system which the national system removes. It is the lack of uniformity of value in state bank notes in all other sections than where issued. The notes of every bank were at a greater or less discount in all other portions of the country outside of its immediate locality; and the further off, the greater the rate of discount. The Illinois man who went to New York, or Georgia, or any other state at some distance, had to suffer the loss of a discount on the notes he brought with him. Now the case is entirely different, a national bank note passes at its face value anywhere. No one looks to see where the bank is located. He knows that, wherever it is, it has bonds deposited in the United States Treasury to redeem its notes; and that knowledge makes him accept it at its face value.

There is another evil which would fall upon us if this Democratic idea were carried out. If that 10 per cent tax were removed, the banks organized under state laws would at once proceed to issue notes; and these would soon drive legal tender notes, national bank notes, and gold and silver certificates from the field. A large portion of the non-interest-bearing debt of the government would thus necessarily be forced to its redemption. The gold would first be drawn from the United States treasury and then the silver. It would become impossible to longer maintain the parity of the two metals without the issue of bonds. It can readily be seen, therefore, that the restoration of state bank note circulation is fraught with danger, and has absolutely no compensating advantages. To do so would be to take a step, and a very long one, backward in finance.

THE Republicans of the country are not finding so much fault with the present Democratic House for appropriations in excess of those of the first session of the Fifty-first Congress, but that the appropriations have been unequal and partisan, and that the House has neglected to provide for some much needed expenditures and improvements.

THIS much is certain. Unless the House committee on Pules comes to the aid of the free silver men, the Stewart bill will not pass the House at this session. And if it does not pass before the November election, it will never pass, nor any other bill to coin silver at the ratio of 16 to 1, when the market ratio is 23 to 1.

THE bloodshed at Homestead is the natural result of the infernal lying of the Democratic free trade press about the tariff.

IS ADLAI STEVENSON that "good Western man" the Democrats were seeking before the convention?

THE BILLION-DOLLAR VICE.

The fact that in the United States at least a billion dollars passes yearly from the pockets of the rum-drinkers into the pockets of the rum-sellers should command the thoughtful consideration of all right-minded, intelligent, patriotic citizens; and this fact is but one small item in comparison with other items in the catalogue of evil results that follow this enormous expenditure—nearly equal in amount to the national debt. While $1,000,000,000 is a large sum of money to be worse than wasted yearly, the crime, wretchedness, and poverty entailed thereby is beyond computation in dollars and cents. The rum-drinkers pay the billion-dollar voluntary tax; the tax-payers have to meet the expense entailed upon the state by the pauperism, vice and crime which follows.

On the one hand, it is perfectly clear that there would be no liquors made and sold if there were no demand for them for people who drink. On the other, it is equally clear that the saloons to be found everywhere operate to constantly renew the supply of drinking men, and that they act as recruiting stations for the vast army of unfortunates who go down yearly into drunkard's graves. Hence the two sides of the problem as presented to the people. On the one hand the saloon men say that they are simply supplying a demand, and that, so long as that demand exists, they have as much right to supply it as other men have to supply the demand for food, or clothing, or other articles of daily consumption. On the other hand, the friends of temperance point to the fact that the saloon simply caters to a vice, and not to a legitimate need of the people, and that public policy demands its suppression, the same as places which cater to other vices, such as lechery and gambling, are suppressed.

As to the position of the saloon-keeper, the distinction is clear that he is not supplying any necessary or proper want of any one. What he sells is an injury, not a benefit, to the foolish purchaser. This view of the subject is taken by the Supreme court of the United States, which, in the California cases a couple of years ago, drew a clear line of distinction between the saloon and other occupations. It declares that the saloon exists only upon sufferance, because it is distinctly evil in its tendencies, and subserves no real necessity of the people; that it may be taxed to any extent, restricted in any way, or prohibited entirely, and that the saloon-keeper has no recourse. The state may do as it chooses with the saloon, and the latter has no remedy in federal law. It is a subject for the state to deal with, not the nation.

The one fact stated in the beginning of this article—that the people of the United States spend about a billion dollars a year for intoxicants—shows the lack of popular interest in this enormous waste of money. A year and a half ago the Democratic press of the country was filled with howls about the "billion dollar Congress." There was no pretense that the Fifty-first Congress had misspent the money. Every dollar of it was spent for some proper governmental purpose. The cry was, that a billion dollars in two years was "too much money." But here is an utterly useless expenditure of a billion dollars, not in two years, but in one year, and going on steadily. Yet who ever saw a Democratic paper which printed a word of protest against the system which allows weak or vicious men to waste a sum about equal to the national debt every year?

The entire revenue of the government from tariff duties for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1891, was only $219,522,205—not one-fourth of the annual tax imposed upon our people for rum. Yet the Democratic party is filling the air with its clamor over what it calls the "burdensome exactions" of the tariff. And what does that party say about the burden of the rum traffic? Here is its official utterance in the Chicago platform:

Sec. 21.—We are opposed to all sumptuary laws as an interference with the individual rights of the citizen.

The tariff is to be reduced, but the saloon is not be interfered with, though it causes a direct money loss to the people almost four times the total amount of duties levied, every year! The "individual right of the citizen" to become a drunkard is not to be interfered with, nor the "individual right of the citizen" to make drunkards of his fellow-citizens! This is the consistency of Democracy.

That one of the great parties of the country should dare to go before the people and demand their suffrages on a platform containing this infamous plank, shows the imperative need that the people of the country shall be aroused to a realization of the enormous burdens that the liquor traffic entails upon them. When they waken to the real magnitude of this stupendous evil, they will crush out the traffic and

Pulverize the Rum Power.

STEVENSON, THE COPPERHEAD.

ADLAI E. STEVENSON, the Democratic candidate for Vice President, presumed too far when he denied that he was, during the war, a member of that treasonable organization of the North, which was known by the various names of "American Knights," "Sons of Liberty," and "Knights of the Golden Circle." The proofs that he was a member of this secret society of traitors are accumulating. We publish to-day a Galesburg, Ill., dispatch, which is in itself convincing. Read it, for it will bear perusal.

We are convinced that no soldier or soldier's son, and no patriotic citizen, will allow himself to cast a vote for this traitorous coward. Traitorous most certainly, or he would not have been a member of the Knights of the Golden Circle; a coward, or he would have gone South and joined the rebel army. Like CLEVELAND, he sent a substitute when he was drafted. Whether he paid his substitute, or cheated him, as CLEVELAND did poor GEORGE BRINSKI, does not yet appear. They are a precious pair—"CLEVE and STEVE"—both substitute heroes; one a member of a body of oath-bound traitors, the other a venomous vetoer of honest pension claims of old soldiers or their widows.

THERE will be little, if any, regret in this country over the defeat of Mr. HENRY M. STANLEY on the Conservative ticket for the British Parliament. It was a surprise to see a man who has been as much an American in all things as STANLEY, to take up the cudgels for the greatest enemy of American progress in the political parties of the Old World. This is the reason why there will be no tears over the disastrous and complete defeat he has just received at the hands of the English electors.

THE Raleigh, North Carolina, *Progressive Farmer*, the organ of the late Col. POLK, president of the Farmers' Alliance, calls the Chicago platform "a mixture of nonsense and deception," and characterizes CLEVELAND as "immovable, but always against the people." No wonder the Alliance movement scares the Democrats.

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

"Nasby in Exile."

A Humorous Book of Travel by D. R. Locke ("Nasby")—An Offer No One Can Afford to Miss.

Read the different offers made on the fifth page of this issue for the above work. "Nasby in Exile" is an unique book. It not only is valuable as a book of travel, but there runs through it a vein of satire and humor—and such a vein as only "Nasby" could write—making it as good in its way as Mark Twain's "New Pilgrim's Progress" was in its line.

The manners and customs of European people—the things in daily life and travel that the observing American meets at every turn of his peregrinations—are here set down, and commented upon in the half-humorous, half-satiric manner, which gave the "Nasby Letters" world-wide fame. The spelling is not of the Nasby pattern, but the qualities that made the name of D. R. Locke illustrious as the greatest of American satirists are all there, and shine forth from every page. Read the offers on the fifth page, and send in your order. Call the attention of your friends who are not readers of The Blade to it. They will thank you for the information.

Send for campaign terms for the Weekly Blade. We are sending it for three and six months, in clubs, at a less cost than that of the white paper on which it is printed!

THE SILVER QUESTION.

The Errors of the People's Party.

Money can not be called into existence at the will of a legislative body—Congress, for instance. Money primarily represents the accumulated wealth of a country. Wealth cannot be created by law. True money contains in itself the absolute value of its face. Paper money is but a promise to pay actual money. It is a debt. Law can create a debt, but it can not create the money to pay that debt. To pay a debt with paper money is to change one form of debt for another.

The demand formulated in the platform of the People's party convention at Omaha is for the creation of more debt, under the mistaken idea that it means more money. The false assumption is made that there is not enough money in the country for the demands of business. The fact is, we have more than enough for the business of the country. The proof is in the millions of idle money in the great financial centers. It is piled up there, and even though the interest rates are extremely low, it is not taken up.

The People's party advocates point to the fact that men in the West and South can not borrow as much money as they want, even at 10 or 12 per cent, and even higher. They say this proves there is not enough money in the country. It proves nothing of the sort. Nobody will lend to men unless repayment is made reasonably sure. The men it means cannot give first-class security, that will bring the money at maturity. A farm mortgage makes final repayment reasonably sure, but it by no means makes it certain that the money will be paid the day it is due. And there is the reason interest rates are so high in those sections, and that so many men find it impossible to run into debt.

A man with money finds it easy to borrow any reasonable sum, at a fair rate of interest. A man with nothing can not borrow at any rate, no matter how high. Quadruple the amount of money in the country, and those men who have nothing will find it no easier to get money. The People's party looks at the situation from an entirely wrong point of view. There is plenty of money in the country. Any man who has any valuable article to sell can get the money for it without trouble. But they fall into the error of supposing that, if there is more money in the country, by some means which they can not explain, some of it will get into the pockets of those who have none.

It will not do this. It will pour into the financial centers; and when the idle surplus there gets too large, GRESHAM'S law will go actively at work, driving the best currency out of the country, and keeping the poorer here, until the proper equipoise between the legitimate demand for money and the total amount is again restored. In point of fact, it is not improbable that GRESHAM'S law is already at work, and that the gold exports are the evidence of it. There are many who look apprehensively at the golden outflow to Europe as being the effect of that law.

The People's party proposes to increase the currency by the unlimited coinage of 68 cents' worth of silver into a coin which is to be called a dollar, and which they expect will circulate side by side with the present currency of gold or based on gold, and pass for the same value. This is a radical error. Once give the standard silver dollar unlimited legal tender powers and unlimited coinage, and you have broken down the safeguards to compelling it to circulate at its face value.

A word of explanation is here in order. A silver coin whose face value is greater than its bullion value can be made to circulate at its face value side by side with a full-weight coin of another metal, in two ways. First, by restricting its legal tender power to small sums. An example of this is our minor silver coins—the half and quarter-dollar, and the dime. Their convenience causes their acceptance, along with the fact that the government will redeem them in fixed sums in good money.

Second, by restricting the coinage to a fixed sum, determined by the needs of the country, for currency. This is the way France keeps her full legal tender 5-franc silver pieces at par with gold coins of the same value. For a dozen years she has not added one piece to the total quantity. New ones are coined each year, but only as needed to replace worn coins of the same sort. The people understand that none are added, that these silver coins will not become relatively more abundant than gold, and hence accept them at their face value.

The ignorance of the People's party on these financial truths is pitiable. They are endeavoring to change a situation that no law can change, by a plan which simply would wreck the country's finances. They will not succeed. There are too many people getting clear ideas on this subject. There is no possibility that a free silver bill can become a law while Mr. HARRISON is President, and by that time all danger from this source will be over.

THE confident anticipations of the British Liberals of a good working majority in the Parliament is not so far fulfilled. If the remaining elections show no greater change than those ended, the Liberals will not have a majority but by coalition with the representatives of tag-end parties, who can not be depended upon for steady, consistent support.

BISMARCK appears to be walking around with a chip on his shoulder, "honing" for Emperor WILLIAM to knock it off.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW AND THE REVENUE.

During the campaign of 1884, the Democratic leaders went up and down the earth pointing to the surplus in the Treasury, and lamenting that it was increasing steadily. They won the Presidency and the House of Representatives, but did nothing toward reducing the revenues. In 1888, the Republicans promised a revision of the tariff law, and a reduction of the revenue to the needs of the government. They carried the election, and went to work in a business like way to keep the promise, by the enactment of the so-called "McKinley" bill.

That law reduced the duties on some articles, where it was believed to be too high—an example being the duty on many items of steel and iron; it increased the duties on some articles on which experience had shown that it was too low—wool, for example; and it placed a vast number of articles on the free list, which is now larger than it ever was before. The result of the reductions and the extension of the free list has been also to reduce the revenue, so that it is now no larger than the government needs. The promise of 1888 has been fulfilled to the letter.

The fiscal year closed on June 30. It was the first complete fiscal year under the new tariff law. The amount received from duties under it was $41,639,171 less than for the preceding fiscal year; but as the new tariff was in operation part of that year, we can find how much it has really reduced the revenues by a comparison with the preceding year. As compared with that year, the new tariff law has reduced the revenue $51,785,550. The total customs receipts of the fiscal year just closed were $177,883,034. This was not much greater than the receipts from internal revenue taxation, which were $153,543,255. The surplus for the year was but $8,803,516.

Hence we see that the revenues have been brought down to the actual needs of the government. To cut down the tariff now means that there will not be sufficient income to meet governmental needs. Should the free trade Democracy win this fall, and proceed to put into practice the free trade policy of the Chicago platform, they would have to put a revenue duty on sugar, coffee, or tea, and other articles that are now free. How would the people of the country like that experience?

THE BRITISH ELECTIONS.

The radical difference between political campaigns in Great Britain and those in the United States is excellently illustrated at the present time. The campaigns are of equal importance, as the struggle is, in either case, to obtain control of the executive and legislative departments of the government. In the United States this will be decided by the result of the Presidential and Congressional elections; in Great Britain both will be decided by the result of the Parliamentary elections.

In Great Britain, however, there is no date fixed by law for the elections, as there is with us. On June 28 Queen VICTORIA signed the decree dissolving Parliament, and the same day writs of election were issued for the selection of the members of the new Parliament. The first elections were held on July 4, and they will continue daily until all the seats are filled. The elections are not all on the same day. The plan is the same as if we should elect Congressmen, a few each day, until all the Congressional districts in the Union had voted.

On Monday, July 4, there were 49 elections in England. On July 5, elections were held in sixteen London districts, and about 40 districts outside the metropolis, in England, Scotland and Wales. On July 6, the contest opened in Ireland, and extends until July 16, when the last election is held. So the Parliamentary campaign, which began on June 28 with the dissolution of Parliament, will be over on July 16; while our campaign will not end until the second week in November.

There are 670 members of the House of Commons to be elected, and these will be chosen by 643 constituencies. A number of the constituencies, boroughs and universities return two members each. As a matter of interest, we give the division of constituencies and members among London and the boroughs, counties and universities of the United Kingdom:

	Constituencies.	Members.
London	58	59
English boroughs	147	167
English counties	234	234
English universities	3	5
Welsh boroughs	10	11
Welsh counties	19	19
Scotch boroughs	30	31
Scotch counties	39	39
Scotch universities	2	2
Irish boroughs	15	16
Irish counties	83	85
Irish universities	1	2
Total	643	670

Let everybody send for campaign terms. Drop us a postal card by return mail, asking for them.

THE deadly parallel plays the dickens with the calamity wails of the Democratic platform. Here is a case in point. The statement on the left is the false partisan wail, that on the right the cold, hard fact:

We deny that there has been any increase of prosperity since the tariff went into operation.—National Democratic Platform.	A fiscal year never matched in the whole history of the country in volume of industrial production, in magnitude of domestic exchanges, or in foreign trade, has just closed.—Dun's weekly review of trade, July 1, 1892.

THE public land policy of the Democratic and the Republican parties is clearly shown by the following, which gives the number of patents on agricultural lands issued by the Cleveland administration during its whole four years, and by the Harrison administration up to date:

By Cleveland	44,443
By Harrison	231,607

Which policy does the West, with its energetic and go-head people, prefer?

ADLAI and GROVER both hired substitutes in war time. One, however, was an outspoken copperhead and the other was only a sort of dishwater enthusiast for the war. So far as the war record of the Democratic ticket is concerned it is a stand-off up to date as to which of the two candidates has the worse report in history.

HERE is a record the old soldiers will do well to cut out and paste in their hats:

Pension bills vetoed from Washington to Cleveland, 133.
Pension bills vetoed by Grover Cleveland, 524.
Pension bills vetoed by President Harrison, none.

THE Marquis of LORNE was defeated in his aspirations toward a Parliamentary seat. The voters of that constituency thought they could do better than to elect a man whose only qualification for the office is that he is the son-in-law of the widder VICTORIA.

The announcement by PHIL ARMOUR that he intends to support CLEVELAND has made the Democrats look blue who abused CAMPBELL as "the attorney for a plutocrat," "a trust-made millionaire," and similar epithets.

THE HOMESTEAD DISPUTE.

Both the Carnegie Steel company and the Amalgamated association have put forth statements regarding the causes which led to the failure to agree upon a wage-scale, the consequent lock-out, and the riot which followed. The company's official statement gives the three changes in wages which were desired, and which the men refused. They are:

(1) a reduction in the minimum of the scale from $25 to $23 per ton for Bessemer steel billets; (2) a change in the date of the expiration of the scale from June 30 to December 31; (3) a reduction in tonnage rates at those furnaces and mills where labor-saving improvements have been made which increase the output and consequently the earnings of the workmen.

The company further says that of the 4,800 men whose names were on the pay-rolls at Homestead, only 45 were affected by the change of the minimum of the scale, and but 280 by the tonnage reduction; that these 325 men earned wages ranging from $14.66 to $2.25 per day, the majority getting from $6 to $10 per day; that the remaining 3,475 men were not affected by the proposed reduction, had no grievance of their own, and are merely fighting against the reduction in the interest of their 325 fellow-workmen.

The reply to this, issued by the discharged Homestead workmen, admits the first point. The rate of wages under which they were working was arranged in 1889, to last three years, expired on June 30. It was based on the selling price of 4x4 steel billets, wages advancing or declining with the selling price, with the proviso that $25 per ton should be the minimum; that is, if the selling price fell below $25, the rate of wages should be the same as when the price was $25. The first proposition of the Carnegie company was to make $22 the minimum price, but this was afterward made $23.

The workmen make no reply as to the second point, which appears to be of minor importance. As to the third, they deny that only 325 men are affected. say:

While all these propositions do not affect the whole of the Homestead workmen, few of the 3,800 employes of that place escape without being affected by one or more of its provisions. What does not affect one does affect the other, and it might be said that instead of the company's proposal altering the condition of employment of 325, the change is general and the whole are involved.

The one point of greatest interest to the people of the United States the workmen's reply does not touch. It is the daily wages received by the men. Hence it may be fairly assumed that the steel company's statement is true. Then there is no possible basis for the impudent statement of partisan papers that the men were asked to accept "starvation wages." A change of the minimum from $25 to $23 would reduce wages but 8 per cent. With men getting from $6 to $10 per day this reduction would not create a hardship, and they would be far from starvation. There are millions of working men who would feel themselves rich to have steady work at wages from $2.25 to $14.66 per day, or even at 8 per cent below these figures. Says the company's statement:

There are men working in these mills who come down to work in their own carriages and have them call for them at the expiration of their shifts. These men are not overseers, but mechanics who would not earn $50 a month if dependent on their brains for a living. They are not open to reason, and think can force us to pay anything they demand. There is no sense of justice about them.

These statements are not disputed by the men. Hence they may be considered as admitted facts. Such men are not the "slaves of capital;" they are getting far more than the average of educated men in the professions, and that in an occupation that requires only manual labor. The lying free trade sheets which are attempting to make political capital out of this affair will fail.

There is just one point to which we wish to call attention: The wages of operatives doing exactly the same work in free trade England are only half as great as those at Homestead. If the workmen at the latter place refuse to work at an 8 per cent reduction, what would they do under that free trade regime the Democrats promise us, at wages reduced 50 per cent?

THE Y. P. S. C. E.

The convention of the Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor in New York city. It was the largest formal gathering ever held by any religious organization, for something like 30,000 delegates were in attendance, coming from every part of the world—from North and South America, Europe, Africa, India, Turkey and the islands of the Pacific. It was the tenth annual meeting of this organization, which was founded in 1881 by Rev. FRANCIS E. CLARK, of Portland, Maine. The phenomenal growth is shown by the following figures:

Year.	Societies.	Members.
In 1881	2	68
In 1882	7	481
In 1883	56	2,870
In 1884	156	8,9 5
In 1885	253	10,764
In 1886	850	50,000
In 1887	2,314	140,000
In 1888	4,879	310,000
In 1889	7,672	485,000
In 1890	11,013	600,000
In 1891	16,574	1,008,981
In 1892 (on record Jan. 1)	18,500	1,100,000

The plan of its founder was to unite the youth of the Christian community in a common bond. Each member of the society takes a pledge to attend religious worship with regularity and to live up to the precepts of the Christian faith. The society is non-sectarian and harmonious, and in this, doubtless, lies the great secret of its strength. The organization was made minute and thorough, and is carefully maintained. Its members are continually doing good and earnest work, and their activity tends constantly to the bettering of the world.

The growth of this young society shows that there is much nonsense talked about our "deserted churches," that "Christianity is dying out," that "religion no longer appeals to the masses," and similar cant. Church doctrine, polity and history are taught in all the societies, and 20,000 ministers give part of their time to the work. As each society is within a single congregation, these teachings may be, and often are, denominational; but the conventions of the societies are non-sectarian, and the result must be a growth of the spirit of toleration and of Christian charity. It is through such movements that the Christian world will reach one broad, universal church, which all creeds and denominations will be united, as the 44 commonwealths of the Union are united in one nation.

CHOLERA has reached European Russia from the trans-Caspian region, and we may soon expect to hear of its rapid march through the interior. While the Russian government is doing all in its power to check the plague, it may reach the Baltic ports; and from there it can easily come direct across the sea to our shores. Only a few months ago typhus fever was brought across in this manner, and the lesson is one that should not be lost upon us.

A VAST deal of demagogic foolishness has been delivered in Congress over the Homestead affair by men who ought to know better. It is folly to preach resistance to law in the halls of legislation.

FREE TRADE FALLACIES.

The "Galatea" Fallacy shown up.

The New York *Evening Post* has set in circulation a free trade fallacy, which is embodied in the following extract, supposed to be from a woman's letter to that paper:

"Another favorite material this year is Galatea, which is of the ticking order of goods, but is very light and serviceable. It comes in all colors, and can be easily laundered. The material is 40 cents a yard on this side of the Atlantic, and only 7 cents in England."

What is said above of this Galatea cloth is true. It is a most desirable article of goods for children's clothing. There is an American imitation, which is somewhat cheaper, but which is flimsy and worthless. Now, I would like to have you explain to me how it is that the tax of 33 cents a yard, which I have to pay on every yard of this English cloth I buy for my children, comes out of the foreigner's pocket?

The facts are few and simple. "Galatea" is a fancy name applied to a new cotton fabric made exclusively in England. (The assertion that there is an "American imitation" is an error.) The *wholesale* price in England is 7 pence per yard—14¼ cents in our money. It does not sell for "7 cents" a yard in England. It is not manufactured on an extensive scale; all that comes to the United States is controlled by a single importing firm in New York city, which, having a monopoly, puts on a big profit and compels those who desire it to pay 40 cents a yard.

The duty on cotton fabrics of this class is 5¼ cents per yard. Hence the New York importers, after paying 14¼ cents a yard for Galatea in England, and also the freight and duty, get it for about 21 cents a yard. The difference between that and the 40 cents is composed of the profits of the importer and the retailer.

The facts we have given above are absolutely correct, and the people who long to dress their children in fancy cotton ticking, under the catchy name "Galatea," may be very sure if there is a sufficient demand for it in the United States, our cotton manufacturers will produce a first-class article, equal to and probably superior to the English article, which will sell at least as low as the English wholesale price—14¼ cents a yard—plus the retailer's profit; that is, it would reach consumers at 18 to 20 cents a yard, which is the price the English people pay for it at the shops, as the 7 pence is the wholesale, not the retail, price.

"I am unable to see how the protective tariff is of any benefit to the American laborer as long as the pauper labor of Europe is admitted to this country free."

Every one, save the free trade leaders, admit that wages here are higher than in Europe. To obtain the benefit of our higher wages, the European workingman must come over here. Every such an one increases the number of consumers of all the necessaries of life produced by farmers and producers in every line.

Free trade proposes to allow the products of European low-priced labor to come in on equal terms with the products of American high-priced labor. It puts him on an equality with our workingmen without requiring him to come to this country.

Pauper labor is excluded by federal law. The law is as well executed as any other law. It excludes paupers, vagabonds and criminals, the insane, idiotic, and those defective in any physical way, incapacitating them from earning their own living. The United States does not turn a man away because he is poor. If he can earn his own living, he finds no bar to his entrance.

Did it ever occur to the friend who propounded the above point that perhaps he is accepting the false clamor of a partisan press instead of the truth? The facts are clear to those who will take the trouble to look for them. We may add, the simple fact that we have so great a number of immigrants is proof positive that workingmen can do better here than in Europe. If a free trade country is such a paradise for workingmen, why do we not see a steady stream of them going over to England, instead of the reverse? We shall be glad to have answers from free trade enthusiasts.

A SPOILSMAN'S WAIL.

DAVID B. HILL is not a statesman. He is a practical politician. He desires power for his party, and office for himself and his fellows. He is not particular, either about the means whereby these are obtained. Hence he looks upon a party platform from this purely practical standpoint—"will it help us win the election?" He has been considering the Chicago platform, and he does not like the free trade plank. He says of it:

The tariff plank of the platform adopted at Chicago has made every workshop and factory in the United States a Republican campaign headquarters.

This is not because HILL is a protectionist at heart. It is not probable that he cares one whit whether the Democratic party goes into the campaign on a free trade or on a protectionist platform. All he is considering is the chance of Democratic success. He knows that the workingmen of this country do not want free trade; that it would mean that they would have to accept lower wages. And he knows that they will not deliberately vote to cast away the safeguard which keeps out the competition of the poorly-paid labor of Europe. Hence he remarks, in the bitterness of his spirit over swift-coming overthrow for the Democracy, that the Chicago tariff plank "has made every workshop and factory in the United States a Republican campaign headquarters."

THE CONFEDERATE IDEA.

Article 1, Section 8, Clause 1 of the Permanent Constitution of the Confederate States, adopted when in rebellion on March 11, 1861, at Montgomery, Ala., was as follows:

The Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes, duties, and excises *for revenue only*, necessary to pay the debts, provide for the common defense, and carry on the Government of the Confederate States; but no bounties shall be granted from the Treasury; *nor shall any duties or taxes on importations from foreign nations be laid to promote or foster any branch of industry.*

The Democratic national convention adopted as its tariff platform in Chicago, June 22, 1892:

We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that the Federal government has no constitutional power to enforce and collect tariff duties *except for the purpose of revenue only.*

CALVIN S. BRICE said at Chicago, during the Democratic national convention:

I tell you frankly there is not a thinking Democrat in Chicago to-night who doesn't fully realize that Mr. Cleveland cannot be elected President of the United States this year.

COLONEL SHAW, ex-chairman of the Democratic state committee of Indiana, says of CLEVELAND:

The old soldiers will flock in crowds, aye, in platoons and companies, to help give Cleveland such another drubbing that he will stay licked for all time.

GROVER CLEVELAND, in a letter to JAMES H. BIBLE, of Chattanooga, under date of April 8 last, wrote: "I have frequent misgivings as to the wisdom of again putting me in nomination."

HENRI WATTERSON said, two months ago, that if CLEVELAND were nominated at Chicago, "the Democracy at the convention will walk through a slaughter house to an open grave."

SENATOR RANSOM, a Democrat, says CLEVELAND cannot carry North Carolina. "The Farmers' Alliance will settle him."

Campaign Prices

Of the Weekly Blade for the Presidential Year—Special Points for Every Republican.

Our short-time rates for the Weekly Blade for the Presidential campaign are now ready for anybody on application. We have made them so low as to barely cover the cost of the white paper on which The Blade is printed.

The Weekly Blade is the only weekly newspaper which is edited with a view to its circulation in every state and territory of the Union. It is the most popular paper in the country, and has the largest circulation of any weekly political newspaper in the United States.

Unlike all other Republican campaign literature circulated during the canvass, The Blade has many interesting features outside of politics. These are carefully read by all the members of the family, and it is not thrown away, as a pamphlet would be.

We take more interest in the Republican cause during a Presidential campaign than any other Republican weekly newspaper. The issues of the election are discussed in a plain, clear, easily understandable way.

While we have made our short term rates as low as we can possibly afford, with a view to obtaining large lists at every postoffice, we want correspondence from the Chairman of every Republican campaign committee who sees this, especially from those who desire to circulate from 100 to 500 or more copies of The Blade in their counties. To those we will make special terms. Write for them!

In every case, we expect to send The Blade direct to every subscriber; consequently we want the postoffice address of each individual who is to receive the paper.

We also want lists of names from anybody and everybody who takes an interest in Republican success, and will take the trouble to send them. To each name we will send specimen copies of The Blade. We hope every reader of The Blade will send us from 10 to 100 names, and that immediately.

We also desire the address of the chairman of every Republican county committee in the Union, and hope that some reader, in every county, will send the name and address of the chairman of his county, at once.

Upon the terms we have made for short time subscriptions, anybody can raise a club of 20 to 50 names in a few hours, and that at a profit to themselves, as well as to the Benefit of the Republican party of the nation.

THE ARGUMENT WON'T WORK.

Some Democratic newspapers are endeavoring to make political capital out of the labor difficulties at Homestead. The absurdity of attributing them to the tariff is apparent, when one recalls the enormous strikes that England has had—and especially the one among the iron-workers in the North, which began last winter, and which is not yet over. It involved more men than are employed in Pittsburg and the whole iron region in that vicinity, and was for a maximum wage-rate far below that paid in the Pennsylvania region.

This Democratic effort will fail, however, as it has failed before. Gov. CAMPBELL made ANDREW CARNEGIE the staple of his speeches in the iron districts of Ohio one year ago, and the result is seen in the fact that MCKINLEY was elected by a vote which showed 30,471 Republican gain over the previous year's vote.

In Pittsburg last year, the Democratic orators followed a similar line. They told the voters that in supporting the Republican ticket they would be "voting to give CARNEGIE another ten millions—voting to make the rich richer and the poor poorer." Three-fifths of the voters in Alleghany county are iron-workers. How did they answer the Democratic argument? They voted a secret ballot under the Australian system, and the result is shown in the following comparison of the vote of 1890 with that of 1891:

Republican majority, 1890	1,812
Republican majority, 1891	15,475
Republican gain	13,663

The argument that, if a dispute over wages arises, the remedy is to destroy the industry in which it occurs altogether, is not one which will go down with intelligent men. Yet that is the free trade Democratic argument. What is their remedy for strikes in free trade England, pray?

IT IS ALREADY DECIDED CONSTITUTIONAL.

The Chicago platform, in its tariff plank, makes the following declaration:

We declare it to be a fundamental principle of the Democratic party that *the federal government has no constitutional power to impose and collect tariff duties, except for the purpose of revenue only.*

The individuals who framed the above, and the members of the convention itself, do not appear to have remembered that the Supreme court of the United States rendered a decision on that very point on February 29, 1892—less than four months before the convention itself. The case was that of the Marshall Field company, of Chicago, importers vs. the United States collector of the port of that city. The importers pleaded that the present tariff law was unconstitutional. The Supreme court decided law to be constitutional, and used the following language:

Undoubtedly the object of the act (the McKinley law) was not only to raise revenue for the support of the government, *but to so exercise the power of laying and collecting duties as to encourage domestic manufactures and industries of different kinds*, upon the success of which, the promoters of the act claimed, materially depended the national prosperity and the national safety.

There is no way of overcoming a Supreme court decision. It has final jurisdiction. It was created to interpret the laws and the constitution; and it has decided that a protective duty *is* constitutional. The Chicago platform, in declaring that the Democratic party holds that "the federal government has no constitutional power" to lay protective duties, takes an absolutely false position. The point admits of no debate. The Supreme court has already decided the question, and against the Democratic party.

THIS point, made by Gov. MCKINLEY in his Minnnapolis speech, can not be answered nor evaded by the free trade Democrats:

Our protective tariff not only does everything which a revenue tariff is doing, raising all the needed revenues, but does more. A protective tariff encourages and stimulates American industries, and gives the widest possibilities to American genius and American effort.

AFTER November, 7, 1892, it will be something like the following:

Cleveland,
Grover.
Stevenson,
Adlai,
Cleveland,
Adlai,
Stevenson.

THE Democratic and Alliance plan is, if possible, to throw the election of President into the House of Representatives. The voters of the nation will have a word to say on that proposition, however.

CURRENT EVENTS.

In the first three weeks in June Montana had five stages hold up.

Since 1856 the two-thirds rule has governed Democratic conventions.

There are 4,000 applications for the three vacant army chaplaincies.

A stream near Tucson, Ariz., petrifies all soft substances thrown into it.

Rouge was first used in Europe by women in the middle of the sixteenth century.

Senator Gray, of Delaware, has invaded the prim precincts of the United States Senate chamber in a pair of russet shoes.

Kossuth resides at Turin, but he is in the retirement and quietude befitting his 90 years of active life.

The British ship Berean, which recently rounded Cape Horn, experienced the phenomenon of a heavy cloud of dust at sea.

New York on June 13 consumed 76,969,166 gallons of water, the largest amount ever used in a single day in the city.

Mrs. Margaret E. Sangster the editor of *Harper's Bazar*, has just received a complimentary degree from the University of Nebraska.

Presidential candidates were first nominated by Congressional caucuses, and later by state legislatures. The era of conventions began in 1832.

The Order of King's Daughters has formed a chapter in New York city devoted to tenement house work along lines not covered by any mission or charity.

Five thousand women belong to the Order of Deaconesses in Germany, devoted to work among the poor, nursing, attending at the creches, teaching and visiting.

Mrs. Crawford writes apropos of the Deacon case: "As to Abelle, he was a pudgy little fellow, dyed, built, and greasy, ugly as sin and absurdly vain of his conquests."

The Society for the

Publishers' Desk.

OUR PORTRAIT OF HARRISON.

THE BLADE has under contract by far the best portrait we have ever published, and they are now being printed. It is a magnificent portrait, from a very recent photograph of President Harrison, and shows him exactly as he looks to-day.

This portrait is *not* the same as that we gave with the Weekly BLADE four years ago but is an entirely new one, engraved since the Minneapolis convention, by the best lithographic portrait artist in the country. It is much larger, very much finer, and printed on better paper than that we offered as a premium in 1888. We promise that it shall be the best portrait of Mr. Harrison published during the present campaign by anybody.

We cannot give the portrait to all subscribers to the Weekly BLADE this year, as we did before, because it is too expensive to present to low-priced campaign club subscribers. But we will send a copy of this new Harrison portrait to any person sending us

Twenty-five Cents for the Weekly BLADE three months, or

Fifty Cents for the Weekly BLADE six months, or

One Dollar for the Weekly BLADE one year,

Provided, the portrait is asked for when you send your order.

Of course, we do not mean to give but one premium to $1 yearly subscribers. Those who ask for the portrait must not expec any other premium in connection with their yearly subscriptions. Before the end of the campaign we will make an announcement for the benefit of our regular yearly subscribers to the Weekly BLADE who want the portrait.

Address all orders to "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

ABOUT "NASBY IN EXILE."

We are receiving a great many letters from our old regular subscribers, who want to know if they can get "Nasby in Exile" by sending $1 and having their subscriptions extended for one year from the date of expiration. To these we must say that we want the present edition of the book to bring us new yearly subscribers; but we shall give our old subscribers an opportunity next month, as we see we shall be compelled to get out a second edition.

In July we shall make an offer to old subscribers, giving them an opportunity to send $1, have the subscription extended one year, and get a copy of "Nasby in Exile" in addition. Wait for the announcement.

Meanwhile, the book is having an immense sale. We shall commence mailing the copies already ordered in about ten days. We want every subscriber to the Weekly BLADE to show the advertisement to people who do not take THE BLADE, but should do so; and we want every one who receives a copy of the book to show it to his friends and neighbors, and tell them how he got it.

HISTORICAL POLITICAL CHART, AND UNITED STATES MAP.

We now offer BLADE readers a novel premium, which is most opportune, in the above Chart. It is invaluable to every one who desires to be informed of the great facts of American political history. We expect to sell a vast number of them during the present campaign.

It gives a complete history, represented graphically to the eye, of the course and variations of American politics from the foundation of our government. Besides this, there is a vast amount of historical and statistical information of the highest importance given on the same side, a detailed list of which will be found in the advertisement elsewhere.

The reverse side of the Chart is occupied by a large and accurate map of the United States, showing the counties, railroads and towns. This work, of itself, would retail for $5. It is useful to young people, interesting to older ones, and valuable to all.

We will send the Chart, securely packed, all charges prepaid, to regular subscribers, for $1.00.

To new subscribers, or to old ones in renewal, the Chart and a copy of the Weekly BLADE one year, for $1.75.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

THE BLADE POLITICAL PAMPHLETS FOR 1892.

We have just issued the first number of a series of political pamphlets for the coming Presidential campaign. It is called "The Blade Political Pamphlet, No. 1," and contains:

Hon. J. M. Ashley's appeal for the Proportional Distribution of Political Power in the Legislature of Every State.

The Caucus System Must Go.

The Ballot a Dangerous Weapon in the Hands of the Machine.

Gerrymandering a Political Crime.

United States Senators Must be Elected by the People.

The Office of Vice President Must be Abolished.

It also contains President Harrison's appeal against the Injustice of the Gerrymander.

It is a neat pamphlet of 43 pages, in large clear type, on good paper, and will be sent by mail to any address for Six Cents (three 2-cent stamps). By express, $4 per 100. Simply order "Blade Political Pamphlet No. 1."

Political clubs will find in its pages much material for discussion on the dangerous tendencies in our political system. It should be spread broadcast over the United States, and be in the hands of every intelligent voter, no matter what his political belief.

Address all orders: "THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio."

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS and BLADE WASHING MACHINES.

We had decided that we would not this season advertise the Blade china tea sets and the Blade washing machine, as we have new premiums to offer—The Blade sewing machine and the encyclopedia. However, our subscribers will not have it so. Our mail daily brings us inquiries as to the tea sets and washing machines. While we have not room to advertise them as we did last year, we will simply say that the offers for both the tea sets and the washing machines which we made last year will hold good for this season also. Our old readers are familiar with the offers, or have copies of THE BLADE containing them. Now ones who wish to know what the offers are will please drop us a postal card, and we will send a copy of both advertisements, exactly as they were published last year. Briefly they are as follows:

An 80-piece china tea set and the Weekly BLADE one year for $7; or the tea set as a premium for every club of 11 subscribers, accompanied by $11.

The washing machine and the Weekly BLADE one year for $5; or the washing machine as a premium for a club of 10 subscribers, accompanied by $10. Send for a copy of the offers.

BEAUTIFUL PICTURES.

There is nothing which so adds to a home as nice pictures upon its walls. THE BLADE has sold tens of thousands of pictures—copies of the most celebrated paintings in the world. Only one person can own the original, but everybody can have a good copy at a very low price.

Since we began selling pictures, we have disposed of not less than 100,000 lithographs (we do not deal in them now), and some 40,000 or 50,000 copies of the noted paintings described below:

"The Roman Chariot Race," in the Circus Maximus of Rome, by Alexander Wagner. This is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. It represents the mode of racing in the reign of Emperor Domitian, 96 years after Christ. The tiers of seats, crowded with a mass of excited people, run in a circular or oblong form around a sandy arena at the end of which are erected arch triumphal monuments, also forming the goal of the races. The three chariots in the foreground, each drawn by four horses caparisoned with gorgeous trappings and driven by charioteers in bright colors, make one of the most remarkable examples of vigor and action, combined with beauty of color, detail and rare execution.

"The Retreat from Moscow—1814," by Meissonier, the renowned French artist, and is in his best style. It is *in full colors*, 17x24 inches in size. At the head of his conquering soldiers in the midst of winter Napoleon has driven before him the Russians and penetrated into the heart of their country only to find when he arrived at the imperial city of Moscow that the inhabitants have fled, leaving every house in the city in flames. Then began that fatal retreat depicted in this great painting. The great original painting was sold in Paris within the last eighteen months for $170,000, one of the highest prices on record for a modern picture.

"Christ Leaving the Pretorium," by Gustave Dore. A fine photo-etching, 21x28 inches. The scene represents Christ descending the steps leading from the official tribunal of the Roman governmont of Jerusalem after his condemnation. The figure of the Savior, erect and commanding, is the center of attraction. The gaping crowd, some of them friends, others attracted by excitement, the leering Jews pressing forward with uplifted hands; the poor and wretched, who adored him, expressing the most profound sorrow; the sick whom he had healed and those who still craved his divine help all pressing forward to get one last glance at him, while the Roman soldiers with spears and shields driving them back are graphically displayed in this wonderful picture.

"Women and Children First," by C. Napier Hemy, one of the first of marine artists of England, a fine photo etching, 21x28 inches. The story is here told with all the poetry of art, filling the picture with the heroic in human life, and the sublime and terrible in nature. On the left looms up the dark side of a huge ship, at the mercy of the wind and waves. Directly in the front of the picture, a life boat, "The Good Samaritan," is seen. Sturdy hands pull at the heavy oars while other strong men are rescuing the women and children first from the fated vessel. The climax of heroism in this admirable picture is on the deck of the wrecked vessel, where the men, looking death in the face, are shouting as she goes down, "Save the Women and Children First."

"Napoleon at Friedland, 1807," the masterpiece of the renowned French painter Meissonier. It represents Napoleon saluting, with imperial gesture, his favorite regiment, the 12th Cuirassiers, as it swept by him to charge the Russians at Friedland. The copy we offer is 21x28 inches, in colors, faithfully reproducing the detail, brilliancy and sentiment of the original.

"Christ Before Pilate," by Munkacsy, the famous Hungarian artist. This is *not* the picture we sold formerly; that was plain, but this is *in colors*, 17x24, reproducing with fidelity those of the original, which was sold to Postmaster General Wanamaker for $120,000. It represents the Savior brought to the Pretorium, or residence of the Roman governor, Pilate, at Jerusalem. He stands erect, composed, gazing steadfastly on Pilate's face.

"The Grand Canal of Venice," by Turner, the famous English artist. The scene portrayed is the Grand Canal as seen from the quay. On the right are the steps and a portion of the church of Santa Maria delle Salute; beyond this, the custom-house. Opposite, in the middle distance, is the Ducal Palace, and beyond it, towering above the city roofs, the campanile (bell-tower) of St. Mark's church. The canal is filled with barges and gondolas, and is the busiest and gayest part of Venice. The picture is 17x22 inches.

"The Horse Fair," by Rosa Bonheur. There is no need of describing this world-famous picture. We have sold thousands of them, and still the demand comes so that we have obtained a fresh supply, though not a large number. Order promptly if you desire a copy of this superb work of art.

Any *one* of the above pictures will be sent by mail, postpaid, inclosed in a stout pasteboard tube, for 25 cents.

Or, we will send any *five* of them you may choose for One Dollar.

Or, we will send you the entire *eight* pictures for $1.50.

Address all orders: THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Science Causerie.

Australian Life Forms.

In its life forms Australia is known to be strangely different from other lands, and reasons have appeared for looking upon it as a survival of the secondary and tertiary periods—a region that has grown old less rapidly than the rest of the world. "We know," observed a writer in *Science Gossip*, "that within the period called tertiary, gum trees, banksias, Moreton bay pines and other now distinctly native Australian trees grew in England. During the secondary period the only warm blooded mammals that grew in Europe were marsupials, resembling those peculiar to Australia. Every now and then some new fossil turns up, but it is almost certain to be of the Australian type. For instance, a large number of fossil mammalian bones have just been discovered in the tertiary strata in Patagonia, and they have been proved to be nearly related to the pouched or marsupial wolf (thylacinus) of Tasmania."

Extreme Heat in All Lands.

Bengal, 150 degrees Fahrenheit; Borgu, Sahara desert, 153 degrees; Persia, 125 degrees; Calcutta, India, 120 degrees; Central American republics, 129 degrees; Cape of Good Hope, South Africa, 105 degrees; Greece, 109 degrees; Arabia, 111 degrees; New York, 102 degrees; Spain, Cuba, China and Jamaica, 110 degrees; France, Denmark and Sandwich Islands, 100 degrees; England, Ireland and Portugal, 88 degrees; Australia, 80 degrees; Scotland, 75 degrees; Sweeden and Norway, 65 degrees; Iceland, 42 degrees, and Nova Zembla 32 degrees, never above the freezing point.

Diamond Paste.

"Diamond paste," a composition for razor strops kept secret hitherto, is said to consit of coke, ground to an impalpable powder, made into a paste with fat, and perfumed with an etheral oil.

Notes.

One-quarter of all the people born die before six years; one-half before sixteen.

The Japanese, like the Chinese, are subject to a peculiar disease called kakke, in which the patient is the victim of an increasing lethargy and weakness and a slow degeneration of the nervous system. It is said to be due to eating of rice, which is the staple food of the country, and can be ameliorated, if not cured, by a change of diet.

The Ladies.

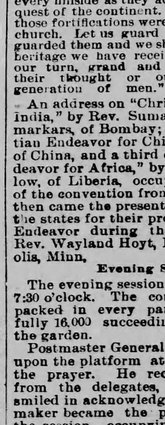
The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

ORDER OF KING'S DAUGHTERS.

The International Body Meets at Ocean Grove, New Jersey.

New York, July 11.—At Ocean Grove, just below Long Branch, there is a meeting to-day of the international order of King's Daughters and Sons. All the members of the central council are present as well as representatives from every state in the Union.

The presiding officer, and the lady to whom the success of the entire undertaking is due, is Mrs. Margaret Bottome,



MRS. MARGARET BOTTOME.

the famous writer and religious worker. As a rule the international convention is held in August, but this year the fact that the Christian Endeavor convention was held in New York, July 7, has led to a change in date.

Many of the delegates to the Endeavor convention are also delegates to the Ocean Grove gathering, and a great number of the prominent speakers who have been in attendance in the sessions of the former will also take part in the work of the International Order of Kings Daughters and Sons.

The Reds at it Again.

CHICAGO, July 9.—The anarchists held a secret meeting here last night, characterized by the usual speeches denouncing monopolies and capital and sympathizing with down-trodden workingmen in general. The trouble at the Homestead mills was thoroughly discussed and resolutions in condemnation of Carnegie were emphatic. It was also urged upon all members of the Arbeiter Bund to consider carefully before voting the Republican ticket.

Mrs. Harrison Improving.

LOON LAKE, N. Y., July 9.—Mrs. Harrison has improved wonderfully in spirits since her arrival, yesterday. The President held a reception yesterday, after dinner, to which all the guests of the Loon Lake House and the adjacent cottages were invited.

Rich Mine Strike.

PITKIN, Col., July 9.—The greatest excitement prevails in this district over a wonderfully rich strike in the Hindoo and Tycoon mines. Hundreds of men are flocking into the district. The property is owned by Canadian capitalists who intend pushing the developement. The ore body runs over $250 to the ton and the prospects are that the mine will be among the leading ones of the state.

A Bankrupt State.

Louisville, Ky., July 11.—The Western Union Telegraph company has refused to credit further the state of Kentucky. There is no money in the treasury, and the June telegraph bill is still unpaid. The Western Union will take no state telegrams unaccompanied by the cash.

Y. P. S. C. E.

Thirty Thousand of Them Participating in the Big Conference — The Opening on Thursday.

NEW YORK, July 6.—Thousands of delegates to the convention of the Christian Endeavor societies have already arrived in this city. Over 15,000 have been assigned to various hotels and boarding houses, and 5,000 more were assigned to-day. In all 30,000 delegates will participate in the proceedings of the convention. New York and Brooklyn will send about 10,000 delegates.

Ohio Fourth in the Number of Societies Organized.

NEW YORK, July 8.—The most important portion of yesterday's session of the Endeavor convention was the report of General Secretary Baer. It stated that the regularly reported number of societies was 21,080, whilst there were others

MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

not yet recorded that would bring the total up to 22,000. Last year at the Minneapolis convention the reported number was 16,274. The total number of societies cover thirty evangelical denominations, the Presbyterians leading with 4,806, Congregationalists 4,495, Baptists 2,738, Methodists 2,335, Disciples of Christ, 1,557.

The total membership is 1,370,200. New York leads all states, territories and provinces in the number of societies, having 2,533; Pennsylvania is next, with 1,829; Illinois third, with 1,447; Ohio fourth, with 1,363; Massachusetts fifth, with 1,055, and Iowa sixth, with 1,024. The banner for the greatest proportionate increase of societies made this year goes to Manitoba. The banner for the greatest absolute gain in the number of societies goes this year to the province of Ontario. There are 2,574 junior societies. The banner of the junior societies goes this year to Illinois, having 266 junior societies. Pennsylvania is a close second, with 257, while New York is third, with 214.

There are in Canada 1,377 societies, an increase of over 500 during the past year. The five provinces having the greatest number of societies are as follows: Ontario, 830; Nova Scotia, 208; Quebec, 97; New Brunswick, 57; Manitoba, 42. In Australia the growth has been phenomenal. Last year 83 societies reported; today there are enrolled 232 societies, and more are forming each week. England now has 300 societies; India has 32; Turkey, 20; Mexico, 19; the West Indies, 12; Samoa, 9; Africa, 9; China, 9; Japan, 6; the total from foreign and missionary lands, 648.

How Whitelaw Reid and Wanamaker Were Received.

NEW YORK, June 9.—One of the most pleasing portions of the programme at yesterday's session was the Y. P. S. C. E. convention was the "Pastor's Hour."

This consisted of two-minute addresses on the relations of the Christian Endeavor societies to the different denominations to which the members belong.

Then the roll-call of states, territories and provincial unions was called, and representatives from societies

All Over the World

responded, telling of the progress of Christian Endeavor in their respective places. An Alaskan native Christian Endeavorer named Edward Marsden was received with great applause as he told in very good English how the society was prospering in his land. Christian Endeavorers from England, Canada, Australia, India, Africa and other countries, as well as from all the states of the union, also responded, amid much applause.

Rev. Joseph Cook, of Boston, delivered an address on the subject of "Watchwords for the Twentieth Century," then recess was taken to 2 p. m.

Whitelaw Reid Speaks.

At the afternoon session Whitelaw Reid, Republican candidate for Vice President, came upon the platform wearing a badge of the Christian Endeavor society. He was introduced to the convention by President Clark and was received with waving of handkerchiefs and cheers. He said:

MR. CHAIRMAN, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—This is a most inspiring sight to which your committee has invited me. [Cheers.] Such an organization as you are displaying, animated by such purposes is an incalculable force for good not merely in the thousands of individual communities which are here represented, but in this metropolis, honored by your presence throughout this broad land. [Loud applause.] You will expect no further remarks from me, yet I cannot resist the temptation to thank you for the opportunity and for the privilege of witnessing this magnificent spectacle and of seeing something of the enthusiasm which you have brought into your great work, and of expressing my own sympathy, and more, my admiration [applause]. Only one word more, and that a recollection of a Fourth of July thought which may not seem inappropriate to you now. Our fathers, who laid the foundation of civil and religious liberty we enjoy were men who planted their fortifications on every hillside as they advanced to the conquest of the continent. You all know what those fortifications were—the school and the church. Let us guard them as our fathers guarded them and we shall preserve the fair heritage we have received and transmit in our turn, grand and beneficent beyond their thought or ours to the latest generation of men." [Loud applause].

An address on "Christian Endeavor for India," by Rev. Sumantras Vishnu Karmarkars, of Bombay; another on "Christian Endeavor for China," by Jue Hawk, of China, and a third on "Christian Endeavor for Africa," by Thomas E. Besebow, of Liberia, occupied the attention of the convention from 4 to 5 o'clock, and then came the presentation of banners to the states for their progress in Christian Endeavor during the past year by the Rev. Wayland Hoyt, D. D., of Minneapolis, Minn.

Evening Session.

The evening session began promptly at 7:30 o'clock. The convention hall was packed in every part with delegates, fully 16,000 succeeding in getting into the garden.

Postmaster General Wanamaker came upon the platform at the conclusion of the prayer. He received an ovation from the delegates, and bowed and smiled in acknowledgement. Mr. Wanamaker became the presiding officer of the session, occupying the president's chair in the center of the platform. When President Wanamaker stepped forward to address the convention he was again greeted with the waving of handkerchiefs and long continued applause and cheers. In the course of his remarks he said:

MY FRIENDS AND FELLOW MEMBERS:—I was overpowered by the large meeting outside, but how do you think I feel over the cordial greeting you give me as I rise to my feet. My every heart beat is a silent "I thank you." Few men during a lifetime have such a privilege as is mine at the present moment. As one of the original trustees of the Christian Endeavor society, I came here tonight to see the realization of the original conception, to find the society worthy of the Master whose name is on every banner of Christian Endeavorers. In this age of science and wonderful achievements, the church of God could not lag behind. It was a wonderful discovery, this storage battery of the church put into successful operation and stretching to every quarter of the globe. Christianity is not a coward. Wherever men are willing to investigate it; wherever they are prepared to inquire and give it a fair trial, its friends grow larger, its platform longer and stronger, and it will soon girdle the globe. (Applause).

I think one of the greatest surprises that could come to this wonderful city is the way Christian men have taken possession of it. Who would imagine that you could come here 30,000 strong? Nay, if you go on the the streets in all directions you could make your number 30,000 more. I rejoice to-night that the Christian Endeavor movement has brought something to this age; something that commands the good opinion of the whole world at large. Men are asking what is this movement? How does it come? It is the outgrowth of the movement all over the world for the benefit of the young who come under Christian influences. It is the brightest star that has risen in the Christian world in this century.

Addresses were also delivered by Dr. Conwell, of Philadelphia, and Hon. Chauncey M. Depew.

NEW YORK, July 9.—The work of the Christian Endeavor convention began this morning at 6 o'clock with a prayer meeting in Madison Square Garden. The first stated session of the day was begun at 9 o'clock. After the praise service the committee on nominations reported the list of vice presidents by states. Rev. Josiah H. Strong, of New York, secretary of the Evangelical Alliance, then delivered an address upon "Our Country for Christ."

He was followed by R. S. Murphy, of Philadelphia, who advocated "Proportionate Giving to God." Rev. L. S. Bean, of Maine, spoke next upon "Systematic Giving to God," after which an "open meeting" was conducted by Rev. Speer, of New York.

Dr. H. C. Mabill, of Boston, spoke next on "Christian Endeavor and Missions," after which Rev. N. Boynton, of Boston, presented the report of the directors on the next place of meeting. San Francisco, Denver and Cleveland had extended invitations, but it had been decided to fix upon Cleveland as the meeting place in 1894.

A special meeting of all endeavorers interested in the Sunday closing of the World's Fair was held at the Marble Collegiate church during the afternoon. Every available spot in the house, which seats 1,300 people, was taken and the aisles were filled out into the street.

The majority of the endeavorers of Ohio at the recent state convention gave solemn pledges that they would not attend the World's Fair if it was open on the Sabbath day or liquor sold on the exposition grounds. Rev. W. F. Macauley, president of the Ohio union, and Rev. A. W. Spooner, of Altoona, Pa., were enthusiastic in their desire to have a similar pledge given at this convention, but by the request of the trustees of United society it was not done, but the following resolution offered by Rev. David J. Burrell, of New York, was unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That the people assembled here to-day respectfully petition the authorities having the matter in charge to prevent the opening of the Columbian fair on Sundays, believing that the best interests of the vast multitude of the American people, particularly such as hold the biblical code of morals, would find it in conscience impossible to attend or lend aid to the fair, and that this action be transmitted instantly to the congressional session.

A morning prayer meeting which called out several thousand delegates was held at 9 o'clock on Sunday. The meeting adjourned that the visitors might have an opportunity of attending church service.

Simultaneous meetings were held afternoon and evening at the Metropolitan opera-house, Carnegie Music hall, and Collegiate church, Madison Square Presbyterian church, Plymouth church, The Church of the Strangers, and many others.

At the Marble Collegiate Rev. Dr. Burrell preached a sermon entitled "A plea for Sunday at the Columbian Fair." In his address Dr. Burrell made a strong plea for the workingman, who, if the fair were open on the Sabbath, would have no day of rest. Dr. Burrell said: "Notwithstanding all that has been said by those people who are in favor of Sunday opening, it is a fact that this nation is a religious one and that it has been so from the very beginning. He who discovered it, and in whose honor it is held, was a religious man, and the first thing he did when he stepped upon the shores of the new world was to raise the red banner of the Cross and to give thanks to God, calling the new land 'San Salvador'—the land of the Savior. And thus he consecrated it to the Lord Jesus Christ." Dr. Burrell advised every Christian Endeavorist to pledge himself not to visit the fair if the authorities refused to close it on the Sabbath day.

Father Clark gave the last address of the convention, and concluded it with a plea for continued and more persistent efforts in the work.

A consecration meeting closed this, the eleventh meeting of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, the largest gathering of a religious nature ever held in the world.

—Characteristics of Hood's Sarsaparilla: The largest sale, the most merit, the greatest cures. Try it, and realize its benefits.

U. S. MINT ANNUAL SETTLEMENT.

Amount of Money on Hand in Different Denominations.

PHILADELPHIA, July 9.—The annual settlement at the United States mint has been completed. The settlement this year shows the mint to have been run in a highly satisfactory manner during the past twelve months.

The figures show the following on hand at settlement: 1,416,837,995 standard ounces gold, value $26,350,776.58; 74,427,081 standard ounces silver, value $65,037,990.48. Coin—Gold value, $7,802,240; silver value, $50,266,862; Treasury notes, value, $3,112,553. Total—Gold, silver bullion, coin and treasury notes, $152,579,423.93. Of the minor coinage metals there were 1,402,238.17 ounces, with a value of $22,903.61, and minor coins with a value of $103,439.

PHILADELPHIA'S CONTRIBUTION.

The Old Liberty Bell To Be Sent to the Chicago Fair.

CHICAGO, July 6.—Mr. George E. Vickers, chairman of the Philadelphia World's Fair council committee, who is here to make arrangements for the Pennsylvania display at the fair, says that among the interesting historical relics to be sent from that state is the Liberty bell, which rang when the declaration was proclaimed, and which is now in Independence Hall. A proposition has been made, and is likely to be carried out, to bring the bell out in the day time and make it the occasion of a practical present of Philadelphia to the fair. The proposal is to accompany the Old Liberty bell with the bell that was rung at Valley Forge, when George Washington entered that town with his army.

A stop will be made at every town of 30,000 inhabitants, the Valley Forge Bell to be used as a herald to announce the coming of the Liberty bell. This will be a kind of patriotic grand march, and will arouse the enthusiasm among the people, and give an opportunity to see it who otherwise might never have the chance.

VERY LATEST BY TELEGRAPH.

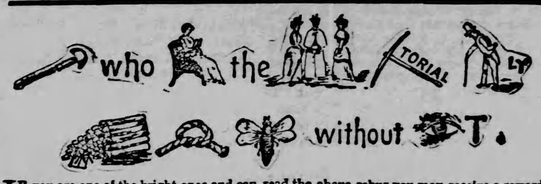
The Mississippi river is falling very slowly, but is still at an unusual stage. Lumber and other mills are making preparations to resume operations.

The mining congress will meet at Helena, July 12. All railroads offer special rates and the city is preparing to entertain a great number of guests.

The French government will ask for an addition of 800,000 francs to defray the expenses of that country in making the exhibit at Chicago.

The heavy rains which have fallen in Tennessee for four days past have damaged the wheat crop thousands of dollars. A great proportion of the crop lies in the fields rotting.

NO PRIZES FOR STUPID PEOPLE.



IF you are one of the bright ones and can read the above rebus you may receive a reward which will pay you many times over for your trouble. The proprietor of **THE LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY** offers either a first-class **Upright Piano** or a cheque for **Three Hundred Dollars** to the person who sends the first correct solution of the above rebus, a reward of a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear Rings** for the second correct solution, a complete **Business Education** at a Commercial College for the third correct solution; a solid **Gold Watch** for each of the next three correct solutions, a **Silk Dress** pattern (16 yards in any color) for each of the next five correct solutions, an elegant **Diamond Brooch** (solid gold) for each of the next ten.

Everyone sending a solution must enclose with the same fifteen two cent U.S. postage stamps (or postal note for 30cts.) for one month's trial subscription (five copies) to **THE LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY**, *Canada's high-class, illustrated newspaper*. The envelope which contains correct solution bearing first postmark will receive first reward, and the balance in order as received. **Prizes awarded in the United States will be sent free of custom duty.**

For the correct solution received last is offered a **Swift Safety Bicycle** valued at $140, for the next to the last will be given a pair of genuine **Diamond Ear Rings**, for the third, fourth and fifth from the last will be awarded an elegant solid **Gold Watch**; to the sixth, seventh, eighth, ninth and tenth from the last will each be awarded either a **Silk Dress** pattern (16 yards in any color) or a **Swiss Music Box**, playing six pieces.

If there should be as many as one hundred persons sending correct solutions to this rebus, each will be rewarded with a valuable **Prize.** Names of those receiving leading rewards will be published in prominent newspapers throughout the country.

Extra premiums will be offered to all who are willing to assist in increasing the subscription list of this popular illustrated weekly. The object in offering this prize rebus is to attract attention to and introduce our publication. **It should not be classed with catch-penny affairs.** You can easily ascertain as to our reliability by inquiring through any commercial agency. **Perfect impartiality is guaranteed in giving the rewards.** Address:

LADIES' PICTORIAL WEEKLY, • (33) TORONTO, CANADA.

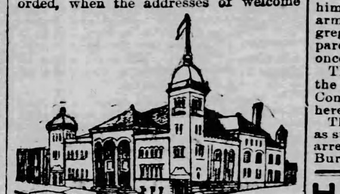
☞ Cut the above advertisement out.

THE EDUCATORS OF THE NATION.

National Educational Association Opened at Saratoga To-Day.

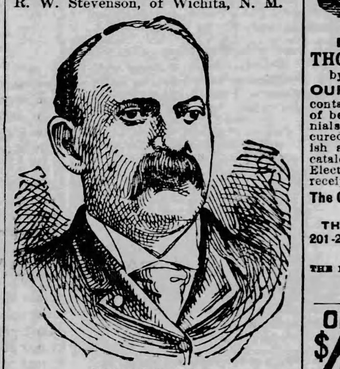
Saratoga, July 12.—In the new convention hall here will gather to-day the representative educators of the country, most of whom are delegates to the national Educational association, which will be in session here for the rest of the week.

This afternoon at 2:30 o'clock President Cook called the association to order, when the addresses of welcome



SARATOGA'S NEW HALL.

were delivered by Judge J. W. Houghton, of Saratoga. State Superintendent J. F. Procker and Melvil Dewey, of the University of New York. The responses were by President Cook, W. R. Garrett, state superintendent of Instructions of Tennessee, Superintendent J. N. Greenwood, of Kansas City, R. W. Stevenson, of Wichita, N. M.

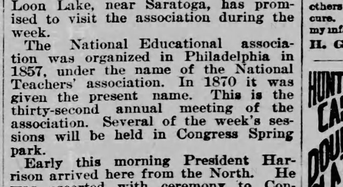


PRESIDENT COOK.

Calkins, of New York, and W. T. Harris, United States commissioner of education.

The latter is also expected to speak at the opening session on "The outlook of Education in the World," and will be followed by Francis Bellamy, of Massachusetts, with an address on "Americanism in the Public Schools." In the evening the addresses will be by President Eliot, of Harvard, and Dr. Wm. Pepper, of the University of Pennsylvania.

The World's Educational Congress



for 1893, will receive special attention on Wednesday.

President Harrison, who is now at Loon Lake, near Saratoga, has promised to visit the association during the week.

The National Educational association was organized in Philadelphia in 1857, under the name of the National Teachers' association. In 1870 it was given the present name. This is the thirty-second annual meeting of the association. Several of the week's sessions will be held in Congress Spring park.

Early this morning President Harrison arrived here from the North. He was escorted with ceremony to Concrete park, where the national educational association of teachers were assembled. After addresses of welcome Mr. Harrison said:

Mr. President, Ladies and Gentlemen:—If it is "more blessed to give than to receive," this is a blessed audience, (laughter and applause), for I do not know any class of our people who give so largely in excess of their receipts (laughter) as instructors of the young, and especially female teachers. (Laughter and applause). It gives me great pleasure to stand for a few moments in your presence, and to receive this cordial expression of your respect and interest. It is quite as appropriate, I think, that the President of the United States should review the teachers of the land as that he should review its army or its militia. (Applause.) For, after all, the strength and defense of our institution, not only in peace but in war, is to be found in the young of the land, who have received from the lips of patriotic teachers, the story of the sacrifice which our fathers recorded to establish our civil institutions, and which their sons have repeated on hundreds of battlefields. The organized army of the United States, if we include the militia of the states, is of insignificant proportion when put in contrast with the armies of the other great powers of the world. Our strength is not in these; it is in that great reserve to be found in the instructed young of our land, who come to its defense in time of peril. (Applause.) It was not of the brawlers; it was not of the frequenters of the tavern of which our army in the civil war was made, or of which our army must be made if any great emergency of war again confronts us. I recall a battle scene. The line was advancing against the entrenched enemy; from behind strong parapets eight double-shotted guns hurled their missiles of death into the advancing line; there was a pause that threatened an instant retreat, when a stripling soldier, a mother's boy, stepped to the front with his cap in the air and cheered the line on to victory. (Great applause.) The instinct of patriotism, or moral courage, was triumphant over mere physical daring in that hour and it always will be. (Applause.)

Worth a Million Dollars.

CHICAGO, July 6.—The city, by the farmer town of Lakeview, is a plaintiff in a suit in Judge Anthony's court to recover a strip of land along the lake front extending from Cornelia street to Grace street, averaging 177 feet in width and supposed to be worth nearly one million dollars. Many prominent citizens are made defendants to the suit. The land is nearly one-half mile in length.

The steamship Alameda brings information from Samoa that King Malietoa has appointed Thomas Mabu to be secretary of state.

BELGIUM'S NEW ASSEMBLY.

It Meets To-Day for the First Time at Brussels.

Brussels, July 12.—To-day the new constitutional assembly of Belgium meets for the first time. It is to frame a liberal constitution based largely on

KING LEOPOLD, OF BELGIUM.

that of the United States, and one in which the power of the king is curtailed This is at the wish of the king himself who is a Liberal at heart and who promulgated the original decree calling for new elections much against the wishes of the monarchists of Belgium.

A NEGRO MOB.

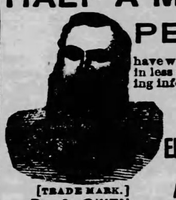
Several Men Killed and Wounded—Great Excitement Prevailing —State Troops Ordered Out.

Paducah, Ky., July 12.—Shortly after 9 o'clock last night, while the city council was in session, the chief of police threw a bomb in their midst by announcing that a report had just reached him that two or three hundred negroes, armed with Winchester rifles, had congregated in the vicinity of the jail prepared for an attack. The council at once adjourned.

The mayor at once sent a dispatch to the governor asking him to order out Company C of the state guard located here.

The immediate cause of the outbreak, as stated by a negro last night, is the arrest of a colored man named Thomas Burgess.

HALF A MILLION PEOPLE



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"NASBY IN EXILE."

DR Locke

GIVEN AWAY

WITH THE WEEKLY BLADE!

The older subscribers of THE BLADE will remember that, a few

The Household

MISS EMILY BOUTON, EDITOR.

HOME IS THE KINGDOM AND LOVE IS THE KING.

HOME TALKS.

WHAT CONSTITUTES BRAVERY?

How Shall We Live Brave Lives—Miss Mulock's Story of a Brave Lady—We Must Not Only Endure but Accept Trials.

Let us, then, follow the various paths of duty that open before us, fearing nothing, except to do wrong, and by leading brave and true lives in this world, we shall be prepared at the "commencement" of our better lives, to take a higher rank with those who have gone before us, into the great Beyond.

These were the closing words of an essay, read at the commencement exercises of a ladies' seminary not many days ago. The essayist was, as we, her most intimate friends, knew, a perfect coward in the matter of physical endurance, fainting at the sight of the blood from a cut finger, and unable to bear the slightest pain or sickness patiently, and we could not repress an involuntary smile as we listened to her, giving her ideas of the duties of her classmates and herself, when they should have left the schoolrooms, to engage in the practical work of life.

But her idea was a correct one. We must be brave, as well as true, in our lives, or they will certainly be failures, and the question to be decided is, what is a "brave" life?

I remember of reading, last winter, an item that was going the rounds of the press, concerning a woman, who had skated a number of miles for a wager. The papers, one and all, praised her bravery, and mentioned the fact that, though she was nearly exhausted several times before she reached the terminus of her journey, "this brave little heroine kept on until she reached the point where her friends were awaiting her, when she fainted from the exertion she had made," etc., etc.

To me, that woman was neither a "heroine" nor a "brave woman"—she was simply a foolhardy person, who risked her life unnecessarily and, therefore, foolishly, and who had her abundant reward in the newspaper notoriety which she attained.

It has been said that the brave man is not one who rushes blindly into an unknown danger, nor even the one who will fight against odds when under the excitement of a battle, but one who, knowing well the danger that lies before him, will deliberately go forward into that danger, because it is his duty to go. His is true bravery.

And so with a woman. One who will use her strength for such a foolish action as the one mentioned above is not brave. A mother who will risk her life to save her child from sudden danger, without doubt, exhibits great courage, but it is the instinctive promptings of mother love that enable her to do it; but when a woman will, for years, bear such heavy mental burdens for the sake of her loved ones, as many women do, and bear them uncomplainingly, yes, even cheerfully, if by so doing she can feel that she has made life easier and pleasanter for them, that is bravery.

In Miss Mulock's story of "A Brave Lady" we have a picture of a truly noble woman, and we feel a desire to bow down to such an one, who could through all of the changes of life, bear the burdens that followed each other in quick succession, in such a queenly manner, hiding every trace of her suffering—even that greatest trial that can come to a loving woman, that of being misunderstood and unappreciated by the very one she was shielding, beneath the dignified and gracious bearing of a true woman.

We may find the counterpart of this brave lady in many another wife and mother, whose life is a constant effort to screen from public knowledge the sins or weaknesses of husband or son.

In other instances, the daily fight is made with adverse circumstances, that the children may be properly educated and cared for in such a way that they may not feel so much the loss of the father who had been taken from them. For their sakes the house must be kept in the usual way; they must invite their young friends to meet them; all must go on as usual, in order that their lives may be spared all possible sadness, even if the sight and sound of their happiness cause her heart to bleed afresh, as it reminds her of the days when he, who was the provider and protector, and who always stood as a strong shield between her and the cares of the world, was with them. She must bear the utter loneliness and sorrow in silence, and this she does, not grudgingly nor complainingly, but with a cheerful countenance, and sympathy with all of their small trials. Even though her heart is breaking, she will do this for love of her children. It requires a brave woman to do this.

There are yet other times when we must prove ourselves brave. Sometimes we are called upon to bear a living sorrow that is vastly harder than a dead one. There are plenty of people to-day who, under the mask of a cheerful exterior, are living lives of untold misery on account of the sinfulness of those who are near and dear to them. These are brave men and women; they accept whatever comes to them as a part of their lives, and do not impose any part of their burden upon others, by complaining or fretting.

It is not enough that we endure the trials that come to us, we must accept them, making the best of them and of the opportunities that are left us, to do good to others, and help them to bear their burdens, if possible, and this effort at self-forgetfulness for the sake of others brings a help to us as well.

Though we may not forget those who have been removed from us, we can better honor their memory by living such lives as would have been pleasing to them, than by giving ourselves to useless and unavailing grief at their loss, and if the cross we have to bear comes in the form of a weak and erring friend, for whom we are in any measure responsible, we shall certainly have more comfort, when our task is finished, if we can feel that we have been patient, and done all we could to help them, and to screen them from the harsh judgment of the world, even if it has required the sacrifice of our own pleasure to do so.

In the common, everyday life that comes to us, we have abundant opportunities of proving whether or no we are brave to meet the disappointments and petty annoyances that are harder to bear, sometimes, than great troubles are; by caring conscientiously for those whom God has given us for our very own, and in endeavoring to

"—o live—that when our life is fled
No one can say—'This one is dead.'"

S. F. W.

Household Chats.

The "getting ready" to go away for a vacation is a source of great anxiety to most of us, and sometimes is so discouraging that we give up any outing rather than prepare for it. This, like many other of our troubles, can be reduced to the minimum if we can only have sufficient moral courage to wear only what we can afford, and what will make us comfortable. These things we must have, whether we stay at home or go away, and need, therefore, make us no extra trouble.

It is things we must have on account of other people, the dresses, wraps and bonnets that we shall need to "look like other folks" that cause us anxiety and hard work.

Of course the selection of our wardrobe will depend upon where we expect to go. If we are to spend our time, or much of it, in traveling, by boat or rail, we should have a dress of dark, sufficiently heavy goods, and of a material that will not crinkle if it is wet, or wrinkle if it is worn day or night, if necessary. For long car rides in summer, a dust cloak of linen or pongee is a great addition to our outfit, as with one the traveling dress can be kept clean and fresh enough to wear for a street, or a house dress when needed. For night wear, when traveling, a dark blue flannel wrapper is the most comfortable garment.

Do not fear that you will be too warm; better guard against taking cold from sudden changes. A silk or gingham blouse or shirt waist can be carried in your valise, to be worn instead of the heavy dress waist, if it should be very warm. Unless you expect to visit some where, this traveling suit, with plenty of handkerchiefs and neck wear, and a couple of changes of underwear, will do for quite an extended trip. The skirt should be of black satteen, the hose of fast black cotton or lisle thread, the shoes, common sense boots, large enough to allow your feet to be comfortable, whether you are walking or sitting still. A small bonnet or a round hat that will allow the vail of grenadine to be fastened over the entire face and tied high at the back of the head, thus protecting the face and hair from dust and cinders and making the wearer much more presentable at the close of a day's ride, is best to wear with these, and with a good sized sun umbrella and a hand-bag containing comb and brushes, and the other necessary adjuncts of the toilet, the independent woman can enjoy her vacation without having had such a deal of worry in preparing for it that half the pleasure is lost.

Fancy Work and House Decoration.

PHOTOGRAPH FRAME.—I have a very neat photograph frame, made of sticks. While splitting a rough, redwood board, one full of knots, I saved four pieces, the roughest that I could find. These I cut off the desired length, and two inches wide, fastened the corners with long wire tacks. I then gave it three good coats of silver metallic water color. The corners may be finished with pale blue ribbon bows. The photo may be fastened in with canvas tacks.—SUNFLOWER.

A RUG.—Get a board about a half-inch in thickness and the size of the rug you desire. Drive nails in securely at equal distances all around the edges. Cut strips of woolen goods, silk scraps and velvet lengths. Attach them neatly together, then pin the end of this long variegated ribbon with a tack, and loop it around the nails backwards and forwards across the board. After this is done, lace in lengths from end to end across the strips, like a checker board, running pieces of Germantown wool diagonally across the inter-sected lengths of velvet, silk and wool. Around the edges knot a fringe of black wool. The effect is very striking, and if lined with coarse flannel, or a coffee bag, the rug will be thick and warm enough for use.

COVERS FOR TOILET SET.—Cut a square of pillow-case linen the size of your pin cushion. Trace with a pencil any sketch you may select from "dother Goose," or "Under the Window," and mark over lightly with indelible ink.

Those who cannot draw readily may wet the linen slightly and see the design through, if a good strong outline be chosen, and when dry the pencil marks will be more legible. Trim around the edge with linen lace.

For the toilet bottles make cases that fit closely, yet may be drawn off to be laundried, and decorate with sketches somewhat similar to that on the cushion; also finish off the tops with lace to match the trimming of cushion.

TOILET CUSHION—The cushion is made of shirting muslin, twelve and a quarter inches square, and filled with bran, the back covered with plain red satin, and the corners of the upper surface overlaid with puffs of old-gold colored satin, leaving a square of three and a quarter inch side for the center, which may be either of red plush, or formed of Irish net or a piece of embroidery. The ruched parts are broidered with a frill of satin ribbon half an inch wide. The outside border is finished with a puff of red satin one and a half inches wide, and the corners are ornamented with small silk tufts or tassels.

Knitting and Crocheting.

Knitting abbreviations—k, knit; p, purl or seam; p 2 tog, purl two together; n, narrow; s and b, slip and bind; tto, throw thread over; b, bind; o, over; sl, slip; m, make.

Crocheting abbreviations—l, loop; s c, simple or short stitch; d c, double crochet; ch st, chain stitch; c l ch st, close chain stitch; d ch st, double chain stitch, p, picot; r c, ribbed crochet; c t st, crossed treble stitch; sn st, shell stitch; o sh st, open shell stitch; tr, treble; sh c, short crochet.

LACE MITTS.—This mitten may be knitted long or short, and in any size. Use purse silk, white or black, and No. 14 needles. Cast on 3 needles 60 stitches. Knit first 2 rounds plain; 3d round—k 2 tog twice—*—o twice—k 1—o twice—k 1—o twice—k 1—k 2 tog 4 times—repeat from *—at the close of the round k 2 tog twice; 4th round—k 2—on the double "over" stitch of the preceding row k 1 only—k the round plain, always knitting 1 on the double stitch—repeat these 2 rounds 6 more times for a short mitten; from 12 to 18 times for a long one. You next commence the increasing for the thumb. You begin this between the first and last stitches of the round by making 1 stitch only—in the next round this is k nitted—the rest of the pattern is carefully knitted as before—in the 3d row of the thumb make 1 before and after this 1st stitch, so increasing the thumb to 3—k them plain in the 4th row. Increase each alternate round in this manner for the thumb until you have 24 extra stitches—then commence the thumb and end it by knitting 2 tog twice—make 2—k 4—k 2 tog 4 times—make 2—k 4—k 2 tog twice—the 4 stitches knitted together must be in the center of the thumb. When you have the 24 stitches and the pattern properly arranged, k 10 rounds on the thumb stitches only, using a third needle to join them—then 4 rounds plain and cast off. You must now continue the hand part for 12 repetitions of the pattern—then k 4 rounds plain, and cast off. The top of the mitten, the hand and the thumb are now edged with a little crochet border of this pattern—1 tr on the 1st st—* 1 ch—miss 1—1 tr in the next st—repeat from *; 2d row—1 d c over the 1st ch—* 3 ch—1 d c over the ch—repeat from *; 3d row—1 d c on the 2d of the first 3 ch—* 3 ch—d 1 c on the 2d of the next 3 ch—repeat from * and fasten off at the end of the round.

CHATELEINE BAG.—This pretty bag covered with jet beads is knitted plain. The beads must first be threaded on moderately coarse black purse twist. Cast on 5 stitches; 1st row—plain knitting—begin every row by putting the silk round the needle to increase; 2d row—increase—k the 1st st, insert the needle in the next and push up 1 bead or 2 if you like. Push up 2 with every stitch except the last; 3d row—plain knitting. Always increase at the beginning and and don't let the beads slip to the wrong side; 4th row—Push up the beads as before with every stitch except the first and last. When you have increased your knitting to the width of 4½ inches or as broad as you desire your bag to be, stop the increasings. Now count your stitches for reference afterward. Continue the plain and beaded rows alternately until the work is 5 inches long, not counting the pointed part. Decrease by knitting 2 at the beginning of every row to match the commencement. For the other side or back of the bag, begin with the same number of stitches you had when directed to count—do a square of 5 inches—decrease for the point. If you prefer the back without beads stop pushing them up after you have knitted the first point which forms the flap of the bag. To make up the bag sew the sides together, and line with black silk; line the flap neatly also; add a fastening with elastic and a jet button. If you wish the bag to have more shape, make the back silk lining double and insert cardboard or stiff muslin between. Thread a needle with the silk and add a fringe all the way round by threading about 16 beads and stitching them to the sides of the bags in loops. Do the same to the flap. Sew ribbon to each side and end off with a bow, under which a large hook must be sewn, to fasten the bag to the belt.

Correspondence.

SOME GOOD ADVICE TO BERNACE.—Bernace, you wish to provide for yourself in an honorable and respectable way. What do you like best? What are you best fitted for? How would you like school teaching? It is best to have a good normal education, with which to begin, as teacher. But if you have not, and are well enough educated to obtain a county certificate, even a third class will do to begin with, but you must study hard, read all the educational papers that you can get, attend teachers' institutes, put your whole mind to your work and you will soon be among the first. If you are not fitted for teaching, how about dressmaking and milliner work? There are many bright, intelligent girls who learn the trade through the work they are able to do.

Many girls fill positions as clerks, typewriters, telegraph operators, stenographers, and in fact, almost any position that their brothers fill. If none of those occupations suit you, and you are suited to do housework, get a position in some good family, and do your best. Respect yourself and you will be respected.—SUNFLOWER.

ANOTHER WHO DISAGREES WITH THE COUNCIL.—Thanks, "W. E. B.," for your brave words of righteous protest against the arguments and final decision of the Omaha M. E. conference against woman being anything but an under-servant and burden-bearer in the church.

Just so long as we have the Jewish spirit of blind submission to the rulings of the authorities that be, in church or state, just so long, with ever-increasing vigor will they rule for their own selfish aggrandizement, and there will be no advance in the progress of equality and true Christianity in the world, only by having the spirit of Christ within us, and letting it rule, can that advance come. Though the result to us, as to Him, and all reformers before and since, from poor, maligned Eve till now, has been to be misunderstood, cut cast, and, in some cases, martyred.

To my mind the Christ spirit is far from being comprehended by the great majority of church members. They are children in the Eden of ignorance, accepting with unquestioning simplicity the dictum of their recognized authorities, and thinking it a wicked thing for them to investigate into the truth or falsity, the good and evil of things for themselves, and so never arrive at the full stature of men and women in Christ, and become powers for good to the world. They think that this Christ spirit is meekness and submission. So it was, to that spirit that taught Him wisdom and gave Him courage to question the rulings of the Jewish authorities, but not meekness and submission to them, else there had been no Gospel and no advance, no antagonism, no ostracism, no martyrdom, no Christianity. This is the spirit that is the salvation of the world. And it is by having this spirit that we are like Him, and partake in His works, sufferings and reward.

Therefore, sisters, let us fearlessly cherish the spirit of inquiry, and inform ourselves of the truth in science and equity, and stand as our Great Exampler did for the advance in the world of the rule of wisdom and equity, as against authority and sex.—P. E. M.

Correspondence Clippings.

I, also, favor Mrs. Kittie Howells's plan. It seems but a little sacrifice to each of us, and yet what great good may be accomplished! I belong to three missionary societies, and I have just been reviewing the work of one of them. This one is but eleven years old, and yet the good that has been done cannot be estimated. Nor can it be figured up till time shall be no more, and God's books are balanced, then it will be placed opposite your name and opposite mine what we did in this great work, and whether we have worked in the different environments that have surrounded us to the best of our ability, improving all our talents and burying none. God has seen the distress of the poor, and the many burdens they bear, and has been helping many of them through these missionary societies. And mayhap this BLADE relief will be another way of His to answer prayer. Let us be up and doing. The years are quickly flying.—CATHY M.

In answer to "Kansas," I would say that the question of matrimony has been so long and thoroughly discussed that there seems little left to say upon the subject. We read that "It is not good for man to be alone," and again Paul tells us, "Those who marry and give in marriage do well, but those who do not, do better." I should advise those of my young friends who are curious upon the subject, to try the experiment themselves and find out. But pray do not marry in haste, but take time to thoroughly acquaint yourself with the peculiarities of your future wife or husband, else you will see the time that you will wish (to make use of a slang expression), you were not "in it."—BADGER.

Inquiries.

Will some one give a sure and safe cure for colic in a very young baby?—VULCAN.

Can any one tell me the reason of my young turkeys' legs getting quite crooked, when about three weeks old? Have had to kill several on that account.—MRS. J. J. KEMP.

Will some one give a remedy for removing freckles? one that has been tested.—M. J.

The Bible says in the commandments that we shall not do any work, neither shall our beasts of burden, on the Sabbath day. Is it right, then, for people to drive a horse or other animal on Sunday, to a picnic, or even to church, whether they worked all week or not? I believe in going to church if convenient to do so.—IGNORANCE.

I have a very old-fashioned white alpaca dress, made at the time when long overskirts and big bustles were worn. There is plenty of material to make a stylish dress, if it was only a different color. I would like it made in some pretty way that could be worn to entertainments, (I live in the country) or for calling. Have a last summer's hat of white, open work straw, which I would like very much to dye to use with the suit, also some white silk mitts. I am of a good figure and am a blonde. I thought I would like a little pink about the suit, and upon the hat. I do not care to spend more than $4 in making over the dress. Please be explicit, as I have had but little experience in dyeing.—JENNIE MOORE.

Will some one explain to the Household the California cold process of preserving fruits without cooking or sealing?—SCIENCE HILL.

Answers to Inquiries.

WALTER M. writes that he has "very little to do," and as "the days are long and lonesome to a young fellow without any cares," he would like some lady to correspond with him to help him to be a "better writer" and a "happier man." What right have you, Walter, to ask such a thing of any lady? Why don't you buy a dictionary and a grammar and help yourself? If you have "very little to do," you could find the time for study and not ask "some lady" to give *her* time for your benefit. It seems as if it would be a more manly way, and then if you would make an effort to find some work that would furnish you with "cares" you would, undoubtedly, be "a happier man." Without a better knowledge of your circumstances, of course one cannot judge correctly, but it looks to an unprejudiced person as if you hadn't energy or snap enough about you to make it worth any lady's while to correspond with you. Brace up, Walter, and be somebody, before you are too old, or you will surely drift into a state of "innocuous desuetude."—ED.

S. C. A. writes that as we have "never made him a present," and he a steady subscriber to THE BLADE, he thinks, in order to "make the accounts balance," we should send his wife some plants for her garden. It is generally allowed that when a man receives fifty-two numbers of a paper as full of valuable information as is THE WEEKLY BLADE, for $1, that he has received the value of his money, for that year at least, and that there is no "balance" due him, either in flower seeds, plants, or in any other way.—ED.

INQUIRER:—Yes, beer seed is used for a summer drink.—MISS RUSHA MCBRIDE.

MATTIE:—Here is a sure cure for bunion: Take equal parts of ammonia, oil of spike and spirits of turpentine. Mix, and apply three or four times through the day. At night bind on a rag wet with it. Try it a week. If it still troubles you, try it another week. I cured one with the same in one week, and have never had occasion to use it since.—M. A. MILLIS.

I. J.—To destroy Canada thistles, cut them in full of the moon in July—MRS. E. W.

TO COLOR WITH BUTTERNUT BARK.—Soak the bark in an iron kettle, in the sun, for two days: take out the bark (after boiling an hour) on a board, the lower end resting on the kettle so that no dye will be lost; put in the goods and put the bark in to keep the goods covered; let stand over night; in the morning drain and hang in the sun; at night put in the dye again, and repeat the operation until the desired shade is obtained. The sun sets the color; nothing else is required. For five pounds of goods a three-pail kettle would be required.—A. E. S. TAYLOR.

If "Subscriber" will use pulverized borax, the roaches will leave in 48 hours.

If Mary Curville will bathe in a weak solution of chlorate of lime, her saltrheum will disappear.—G. W. CARPENTER.

MRS. M. K. MILAN:—To stain unvarnished wood with diamond dyes, prepare them as follows: Dissolve the dyes in just as little water as possible. Strain and add to it enough turpentine and boiled linseed oil to make as much paint as is required. Use it in the proportion of 2 parts turpentine to 1 part linseed oil. Try the dye upon the wood until the required shade is obtained. I like terra cotta and yellow dyes mixed. Scrub the floor well with hot soap suds, and when dry apply the stain with a large, soft brush. It is a good idea to heat the stain by placing the dish containing it in a pan of boiling water upon the stove. It may require several coats. It is also nice to stain picture frames and door and window casings.—JEAN HUNT.

HILDA:—Your pongee will take any desired color it being so light. It can be colored, I think, by using diamond dyes that are used for silk. It would be pretty if colored a tan color or grey, or or an olive green.

Press it before it is quite dry. In order to still have the crepe finish, each piece would have to be tightly twisted while still damp, and left in this condition until dry, when it could be slightly pressed. If it is dyed and then ironed smoothly it will resemble the China silks that are so stylish this season. It would make a couple of lovely blouse waists, if dyed in two different colors. Your blue striped silk would take a good navy blue, black or a very dark green. It would make a nice lining to wear under a black lace dress if it was dyed black. Very nice fine black fancy netting can be bought in the large cities for one dollar per yard. Six yards makes a dress, and it is suitable for any one over twenty. Be sure to use black diamond dye for silk, if you dye it black. While still damp roll the silk over a covered broom handle, tightly. Do not wring the silk at all, but hang up each piece direct from the rinse water to drip. Your dress being so old will be sure to contain material enough to make a stylish suit.—JEAN HUNT.

CLODIA:—Lace is much more stylish upon parasols than fringe. Why not rip it off and put on a ruffle of lace? The fringe would be of use upon a dress.—JEAN HUNT.

Recipes.

STEWED CUCUMBERS.—Put 1 tablespoonful of butter in a frying pan, add 1 small onion, sliced, fry till brown, then add 6 cucumbers quartered, lengthwise, with the seeds removed. When these are brown remove them carefully and rub 1 tablespoonful of flour into the butter in the pan, add ½ pt. of soup stock, season with salt and pepper to taste. Return the cucumbers, cover closely and stew gently for 30 minutes. This may be served with baked fish or roasted chicken.

SMALL CUCUMBER PICKLES.—For 100 pickles, wash and wipe small cucumbers and put them into jars. In a porcelain kettle put sufficient water to cover them, and when it boils, stir in salt enough to make a strong brine. Pour this, boiling hot, over the cucumbers. Let them stand 24 hrs., then take them out, wipe carefully and place in clean jars. Put 1 sliced onion; 12 whole cloves; 1 oz. mustard seed and 3 blades of mace, with sufficient vinegar to cover the pickles. Let this come to the boiling point, add 2 tablespoonfuls of grated horse-radish and pour over the pickles. When cool, cover closely and they will be ready for use in two weeks, and will keep nice all winter.

ONION VINEGAR.—Peel and grate 4 ordinary sized white onions, mix with 2 teaspoonfuls of white sugar and 1 teaspoonful of salt. Let this stand for 2 hrs., and add 1 qt. of cider vinegar. Place in bottles and shake every day for two weeks, then strain through cheese cloth, bottle and cork tightly. This can be used for salad dressing, or in stews where a delicate onion flavor is desired.

CARAMEL CAKE—½ a cake of bakers' chocolate, shaved fine; 1 cupful sugar; ½ cupful sweet milk; yolk of 1 egg, boil until it thickens. When cold stir in with the cake part and bake in layers. Cake—1 cupful sugar; ⅝ cupful butter, scant measure; 1 cupful sweet milk; 2 eggs; 2½ cupfuls of flour; 2 teaspoonfuls baking powder, flavor with vanilla. Icing—1½ cupfuls sugar; ½ cupful sweet milk. Boil 5 minutes, stir until thick, like frosting, flavor with lemon and spread between the layers.

DRY YEAST—(for "Queen Nell.)—Boil 6 medium sized potatoes and ¼ teacupful of hops in 1 qt. of water. When done, peel and mash the potatoes, and strain over them the water in which they were boiled, add 1 qt. of corn meal, 2 tablespoonfuls of salt and ½ cupful of sugar. When cool, stir in 1 cupful of yeast and let it stand in a warm place until it is light, then mix in sufficient corn meal to make a stiff dough, roll out and cut in cakes and dry in the shade.—MRS. E. HOSFELD.

Eternal Vigilance

Is the price of health. But with all our precaution there are enemies always lurking about our systems, only waiting a favorable opportunity to assert themselves. Impurities in the blood may be hidden for years, or even for generations and suddenly break forth, undermining health and hastening death. For all diseases arising from impure blood Hood's Sarsaparilla is the unequaled and unapproached remedy. It is King of them all, for it conquers disease.

A Beautiful Woman.

Lady Ulrica Duncombe, who is said to have been the prettiest woman present at the second royal drawing-room, is tall and dark, with a milk-white skin, that contrasts effectively with her dark hair. Her face is oval and "seems when she looks at you," an observer relates, "to be all eyes."—[New York World.

As You Look at It.

Hustler—"To think that a man spends one-third of his life in bed!"

Slowboy—"Humph! It's the other two-thirds that trouble me."

HOME FLOWER GARDENS

HOW THEY ARE MADE BEAUTIFUL.

Everybody May Have Flowers if They Will Take Some Trouble—Some Advice About Their Cultivation.

XIV.

An illustration of the ingenuity of a smart woman is found in a lawn ornament, made of three chopping bowls. These had been cracked, so that they were of no use for their original purpose, but the saving housekeeper had put them away, thinking that they might be good for something sometime.

The "sometime" came this spring, when, after driving three, strong stakes into the ground in the shape of a triangle, she fastened the three wooden bowls inside of them at equal distances from the ground with wires.

The whole thing was painted a dark green, and when she had filled the lower bowl with ferns, the middle one with nasturtiums, and the upper one with scarlet and white geraniums, with a border of mixed balsams, she had an ornament for her lawn that combined cheapness and beauty to a degree, besides proving that she was correct in thinking she could some time make use of the old chopping bowls.

A similar arrangement could be made with square boxes in the place of the round ones, and with the addition of some trailing vines, could be used in the house in the winter for holding plants. The frame could be joined at the bottom, and if it was fitted with casters, could be easily moved from one place to another if desired.

A new variety of dwarf calliopsis has been introduced this season by some of the leading florists, and is a great success. The flowers are sometimes two inches in diameter, the outer edge of a bright yellow and center a rich maroon. As these plants grow to a height of ten or twelve inches only, they are very desirable for window boxes, and in other places where taller plants could not be used.

INQUIRIES.

I have a tuberous begonia that has flowers of a bright, canary yellow. In every instance there are two blossoms on every stem, one a single flower and the other very double. Is this a peculiarity of this especial plant, or do all of the tuberous begonias blossom in this manner? Can any one tell me the name of this variety?—Mrs F.

Does the syringa or mock orange grow from cuttings? If so, when shuld they be cut and how treated?—Alice M.

I would like to have some one who knows by experience tell me what I shall do with my lily auratum. I obtained a bulb this spring and planted it in a large jar. It is growing nicely, but has no buds on it yet. If any appear, should they be pinched off? Shall I remove it from the jar and plant it in the ground this fall, or keep it in the house? Will it live out of doors through the winter if well protected?—One Who Wants to Know.

How are designs for funeral flowers made—that is, how are they kept in shape?—Country Maid.

Wire forms may be obtained from a florist. These are lined with tin-foil and filled with moss or flowers. They can be formed in almost any shape—wreaths, crosses, gates-ajar, stars, words or anything, but it seems very much nicer when sending flowers for a funeral to have them in clusters or garlands than in any stiff form.—Ed.

ANSWERS TO INQUIRIES.

To the lady who wishes to know about raising water lilies, I would say that it can be done very easily, either in ponds, in tubs or in aquarium. For ponds, tie a stone to the roots and sink it into the soft, muddy bottom, near the shore, as they bloom much better in shallow water. For tubs, take any barrel that is free from oil, tar or salt and saw it in two. Put six or eight inches of loam or pond mud into the bottom, lay in the roots carefully, straightening the small fibers, and cover them about two inches deep. Then fill the tub with water, and all the care they will need will be to keep the tubs filled. For an aquarium, only small plants can be grown, as the roots must be planted in a flower pot filled with loam, and set in the water. The roots will keep for several days if placed in water, if you are not ready to care for them when you first obtain them. I have had good success in every instance, when I have followed these directions. The roots may be obtained from florists, or if you have a small brother he will be able to find them for you in some pond.—Katherine Green.

KANSAS REPUBLICANS.

The Nominees for Governor, Lieut. Gov. and Supreme Judge.

The fight in Kansas will this year be of national interest, as it will be the pivotal state in the contest of the People's party. Their leaders will concentrate there and in Nebraska, and the Democrats have already made tremendous concessions. In Kansas the Democrats announce a complete fusion with the People's party.

For this reason the Republican nominees, whose portraits are given, are of special interest. Both A. W. Smith and R. F. Moore, the candidates for governor

and lieutenant governor, belong to the farming interest of the state, and will, it is believed, draw heavily from the People's party.

Judge D. M. Valentine is now prominent on the supreme bench of Kansas, and his renomination was but a tribute to his worth as a lawyer and a jurist.

One of the happy incidents of the Republican convention was the speech made by A. W. Smith, the candidate for governor. In conclusion he said: "I know that many of you, like myself, are anxious to get home from this convention, to the harvest field." This brought down the house and it will be made a rallying cry to catch the agricultural vote.

Opening of the Campaign.

Happy Jack—"Where's you goin' to spen' de heated term, Moser?"

Mournful Mose—"Tink I'll go to a pivotal state, where dey has too much respec' fer citizenship dis summer ter ask a tourist ter saw wood fer his appetite."

He is Gone, However.

Wynch—So poor Staggers has shuffled off the mortal coil.

Lynch—No. As I understand it he tried to, but the boys had the rope too firmly around his neck.—Puck.

FOR SUNSTROKE

Use Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

Dr. A. L. Zurker, Melrose, Minn., says: "It produced a gratifying and remarkable regenerating effect in a case of sunstroke."

BLADE TEMPERANCE LEGION.

Motto: "Of Ourselves We Will be Masters."

Pledge:

We do hereby promise ourselves that, from this time until we are 21 years old, we will not taste intoxicating liquors of any kind, and that we will exert all our influence to prevent their use by others. Witness our names:

EAST TOLEDO.

Harry Mills,	Bessie Parks,
Geneva Bell,	Olive Sharpnack,
James Varley,	Frieda Klitzki,
Willie Rooney,	Bertha Bellette,
Dellie Lahr,	Alice Kratt,
Florence Decker,	Lulu Gilgilghy,
Morris Goodwin,	Mary Pratt,
Emma Treuschel,	Katie Reetz,
Isaac Finch,	Frieda Klar,
Jessie Nichols,	Jerome Newberry,
Bernice Engles,	Lizzie Preston,
Myrtle Sharpnack,	Lola Parrott,
Grace Rooney,	Blaine Lecklider,
May Jeffers,	Charlie Hanser.
Lizzie Heinzmann,	Lena Heinzmann,
Willie Mills,	Mary Wegner,
Charlie Birchard,	Gertrude Graham,
Ida Gorsuch,	Moses Veler,
Clarence Veler,	Anna Thoil,
Viola Rahm,	George Young,
Edith Lamb,	Willie Varley,
Walter Jackson,	Henry Wilgen,
Velma Decker,	Marian Tuttle,
Pearl Hudson,	Robert Elliott,
Olga Sautter,	George Leonard,
Frank Ward,	Frank Parks,
Walter Towers,	Walter Leighton,
Alzada Bigelow,	Louise Lowry,
	Lizzie Bylow.

BYLTON, VA.

Clauddie Hylton,	E. M. McPeak,
Addie Hylton,	Belle Kesler,
J. H. Condoff,	S. Z. Dewitt,

GOOSBURY, OREGON.

Homer Brenner.

Names this week, 64. Total, 32,558.

The above embraces all names received up to July 11.

Hum-Um-Um.

Said little brown Bee to big brown Bee:
"Oh! hurry here and see, and see.
The loveliest rose—the loveliest rose
That in the garden grows, grows, grows.
Hum-um-um—hum-um-um,"
Said little brown Bee to big brown Bee.

Said little brown Bee to big brown Bee:
"Much honey must be here, and we
Should leg a port'n while we may,
For soon more bees will come this way.
Hum-um-um—hum-um-um,"
Said little brown Bee to big brown Bee.

Said big brown Bee to little brown Bee:
"The rose is not for me, for me,
Though she is lovelier by far
Than many other flowers are.
Hum-um-um—hum-um-um,"
Said big brown Bee to little brown Bee.

Said big brown Bee to little brown Bee:
"No honey-cup has she, has she,
But many cups, all brimming over,
Has yonder little purple clover.
And that's the flower for me, for me.
Hum-um-um—hum-um-um,"
Said big brown Bee to little brown Bee.
—[Margaret Eytinge in St. Nicholas.

TWO PAIRS OF TWINS.

BY ALICE E. PINNEY.

Donald and Daisy, the Merriweather twins, were enjoying their first breakfast at Grandma Merriweather's one pleasant June morning, when Uncle Will came in and said:

"Tell those youngsters to hurry up with their breakfast, for I want to show them the twins out in the barn."

Although Uncle Will spoke quite low to grandma out in the kitchen, both Donald and Daisy overheard the remark; and as soon as grandma opened the dining room door she was greeted with questions in regard to the twins in the barn.

"Well, I declare!" she said. "I wasn't going to tell you a thing about them until after you had finished your breakfast. I told your Uncle Will that you'd be so tired last night when you got here that we'd save the twins for a surprise this morning, and he's gone and let the cat out of the bag ahead of time as usual!"

Donald and Daisy had arrived late the evening before, and both children had been so tired that after supper they had been glad to slip into the little white night-dresses that Grandma found folded neatly on top of each trunk (for Mamma Merriweather knew that these would be the very first things called for on their arrival), and climbed up into Grandma's old-fashioned feather bed.

The next thing they knew, the sun was shining brightly in at the window, the birds were singing a regular jubilee, and the chickens, calves, and other farm animals were adding to the hubbub.

"Why, it sounds almost like Barnum's menagerie when they are feeding the animals," exclaimed Daisy. "Come, Don, hurry up; it must be as much as the middle of the forenoon already, and we haven't seen a thing yet. You know Uncle Will said he had lots to show us."

"I'm so sleepy, Daisy, I wish you'd let a fellow alone. We've got all summer to see things in," said Don, as he rolled over as if for another nap.

"All summer!" thought Daisy, with a little sigh. "I wonder what mamma is doing now, and if she misses me a little already?"

Mr. and Mrs. Merriweather were going "way out West," almost to the Rocky mountains. Mamma had shown the children the route they proposed to travel on the maps in their little geographies, and marked all the towns and cities where they should stop, so that when she wrote them nice long letters, they would be able to know just where she was.

Daisy was already beginning to feel a trifle homesick, and Don would probably have taken another nap if Grandma Merriweather had not appeared just at that moment. But by the time she had helped Daisy find her every-day clothes, Don was wide awake and as hungry as a bear, as he said.

But now breakfast was forgotten as the children scampered up stairs in search of their sun hats. Grandma was just in time to see both children throw the top layers of clothes in the trunks out on the floor, and a second later two wide-brimmed sailor hats, as near alike as two peas in a pod, were brought forth.

"Well, well," exclaimed grandma, "you do beat all for spryness, I must say. Are those your every-day hats? Why, when I was young I should have thought those good enough for meeting. I must say that people dress their children smarter than they used to. Your aunt Jane never had anything better than a gingham sun-bonnet for every day, although I bought her a Leghorn hat when she was 12 years old. We used to think a Leghorn hat pretty nice in those days, and they lasted for years."

The twins had not remained quiet while grandma was talking. The sailor hats had been tossed hastily on to their heads, and Uncle Will thought he had never seen a prettier picture than Daisy and Don made as they came through the open barn door. He changed his mind a moment later when he introduced the Merriweather twins to the other twins (which proved to be twin lambs), for Daisy dropped down on her knees beside the dear little white lamb which Uncle Will told her should be hers, and, putting her dimpled arms around its neck, kissed its little white face repeatedly.

Grandma leaned up against an empty barrel, and laughed to witness the meeting of the two pairs of twins. Don stood with a protecting hand on the back of the other lamb, looking as proud as could be, while they decided what the lambs should be named.

"I don't know any twins names but ours," said Daisy, but I should like to call my lambie Dolly, she is so cunning."

"Well," said Uncle Will, "you may; and why not call Don's lamb Dick?"

"That's it," shouted Don; "I like that. And we'll be a regular company of D's, won't we?"

"You're a company of dears, anyway," said grandma, "But this won't do my work, and there's all your clothes to put away. I'll leave you with your pets, and Uncle Will may send you in when he gets tired of you."

The mother sheep had unfortunately died and left the twins orphans; but while Don and Daisy remained at the Merriweather farm-house the lambs did not want for care.

Dick, like his owner, was inclined to be rough at times, but Dolly was devoted to her little mistress, and seemed perfectly happy when Daisy was tired of play, to curl up on a tiny corner of Daisy's dress and rest. Uncle Will, while coming in from the field often found them both fast asleep under a tree, and told Grandma Merriweather that he found two lost lambs outside of the fold.

The summer passed, as all summers do, and Donald and Daisy bade good-b to Grandma and Uncle Will and the twin lambs, promising to come again next summer. But during the winter both Dick and Dolly sickened and died. Uncle Will wrote them all about it, and promised them the choice of the spring lambs to console them.

Mamma Merriweather thought she could not spare her twins the next summer, although she promised to take them out to the farm for a little visit in the fall vacation. Alas for her plans! before that time arrived Donald and Daisy were down with the measles.

News of the Week.

☞ THE BLADE is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give, first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know: second, all important political events; and, lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE HOMESTEAD RIOT.

BATTLE AT THE STEEL WORKS.

The Pinkerton Men Compelled to Yield by the Discharged Workmen—What Would Happen Under Free Trade

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 6.—A bloody battle between Pinkerton detectives and the locked out employes at Homestead, occurred at 4:30 o'clock this morning. Twelve men shot and a number will probably die. Among the wounded, it is reported, were five Pinkerton men.

At an early hour this morning 300 Pinkerton detectives arrived in Pittsburg from the East. They were quietly marched to the Monongahela river, where they were loaded on barges and shipped to Homestead at 2:15 a. m.

It was exactly four o'clock when the steamer and barges were sighted by the watchers, gathered on the river bank, a mile below the town. Directly the fleet was in sight three messengers, each mounted on fresh horses, started for Homestead, shouting as they rode, the advance of the dreaded barges. Some one notified the engineer at the electric light works and for a second time the harsh-voiced whistle sounded the general alarm. The people responded with wonderful alacrity. They were old men and young men, elderly women, mothers with their babes in their arms, and any number of children.

Day Just Dawning.

The throng headed toward the river. The day was just dawning and clouds of thick, gravish vapor hung over the waters. Suddenly from out the shadow were seen the lights of the steamer. On either side of her were the barges. The moment the people on the bank caught a glimpse of the flotilla, they made a break down the road toward the works. When the head of the line reached the fence, which had been built out several feet into the water, 50 men or more used their shoulders as battering rams, and almost in a twinkling had battered down the barrier.

Once through the fence the crowd poured along the steep embankment skirting the river fence of the Carnegie company, and despite the mud and the uneven character of the ground they made rapid headway. It was a strangely silent crowd. Few words were spoken and these sprang from the lips of the women, who were apparently as anxious to participate in the conflict as their husbands, brothers and sons. From Homestead to the pump house it is a good two miles, but all things considered, these half-dressed men and women made the journey in record-breaking time. Once there they gathered in one solid mass, the women, or at least the most of them, on the outskirts. The front rank of this solid wall of humanity stood at the water's very edge, and every moment the crowd grew in numbers and determination.

Stripped for Action.

Slowly the Tide brought her silent consort down the channel. Just below the Pemicky bridge she partly turned her prow toward the shore and then, amid the shrieks of steam whistles and the angry groans and hisses from those gathered on the banks, the occupants of the boats stripped for action. Each one of them was armed with Winchester rifles, and each rifle was loaded to kill. Slowly the boat edged toward the landing, and when the keels of the barges grated on the sand the grim faces of the invaders were within a few feet of their opponents, gathered on the shore. There was one lonely instant of awful silence, and then a bright flash and a sharp report announced that the first shot of the battle had been fired. It also proved that the detectives had determined to take extreme measures and, if necessary, fight their way to the mill.

Almost immediately after the first shot had been fired the firing became general on both sides. At first the strikers retreated and for a moment it looked as though they were completely routed, but the men quickly rallied, and although they retired from the immediate vicinity of the boats, they held their own and by the sheer weight of numbers they compelled the deputies to proceed with caution. Up to this time no one had attempted to leave the boat, but suddenly 40 or more of the invaders attempted to jump ashore.

Responded With a Volley.

The strikers responded with a sharp volley and so thick and fast came the bullets that the deputies retired to the semi-shelter of the lower deck. It was in t is attempt to force the fighting that the Pinkerton men sustained their most serious loss. Their captain was carried to the pilot house of the steamer. One of his men informed the Associated Press reporter although the wound was serious it was not fatal. Directly after this episode both sides rested for a few moments, and then after another sharp volley, which did little or no damage to either side, hostilities ceased.

All Was Quiet.

At 7 o'clock all was quiet. The Pinkertons had not yet succeeded in landing. After the first attempt, in which they were repulsed, they sought shelter in the lower decks of the Tide. The boat is anchored about 25 yards out from the river bank.

THE FIGHTING IS RENEWED

The Pinkertons Will Not Be Allowed to Land.

HOMESTEAD, Pa., July 6.—9:30 a. m.—The fighting between the Pinkerton forces and the workmen was renewed shortly after 7 o'clock, and the battle continued for nearly half an hour. The second conflict was precipitated when another effort was made by the Pinkerton men to effect a landing. A number of the workmen were injured in the second encounter.

Before the second attempt was made to land, the officer in charge announced to the crowd of workmen assembled on the bank that his men were Pinkertons, and that he would land them if he had to mow down everybody in sight. He then ordered his men to advance, and as they advanced from the barge they were met by a shower of lead from the rifles and pistols of the scattered workmen.

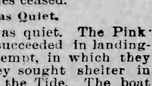
The officers fell back for an instant as if repulsed, but they were promptly rallied, and marching eight abreast, endeavored to get ashore. They were driven back again, however. It is not definitely known how many men are on the two barges. There are thought to be at least 300 in the party. Several of the Pinkertons are injured, but no one is allowed to go aboard, and their injuries can not be definitely told. Already four of the locked-out men have been killed. John Morris was killed in the last effort to land the officers. Another man was killed, but was carried away by his friends before he could be identified.

The Governor Notified.

PITTSBURG, Pa., July 6.—Sheriff McCleary, after consultation with Judge Ewing and his counsel, L. E. Petty, decided to wire the governor, and until he hears from him he will send no deputies.

That Bearing-Down Feeling

Thousands of delicate women and girls doing housework, or employed in stores, mills, factories, etc., where they are continually on their feet, suffer terribly with different forms of female diseases, especially "that bearing-down feeling," backache, faintness, dizziness, etc. *Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound* will relieve all this quickly and permanently. It has permanently cured countless cases of Female Complaints, Ovarian troubles, Organic Diseases of the Uterus or Womb, Leucorrhœa, Inflammation, Kidney Complaints, etc. Its success is world-famed.



All Druggists sell it, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00. Liver Pills, 25c. Correspondence freely answered. Address in confidence, LYDIA E. PINKHAM MED. CO., LYNN, MASS.

Yours for Health. Lydia E. Pinkham

Superior Value.

No other plasters have been produced which gain so many testimonials of high value as those continuously accorded to ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, and the only motive for these exceptional commendations lies in the fact of their being a medicinal and pharmaceutical preparation of superior value.

Additional proof of the true value of ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS, lies in the fact that they are being largely imitated by unscrupulous persons, who seek to deceive the public by offering plasters which they claim to be the "same," "equal," "as good," "better," "best porous plaster," etc., while it is in general appearance only that they resemble ALLCOCK'S. All of the so-called porous plasters are imitations of

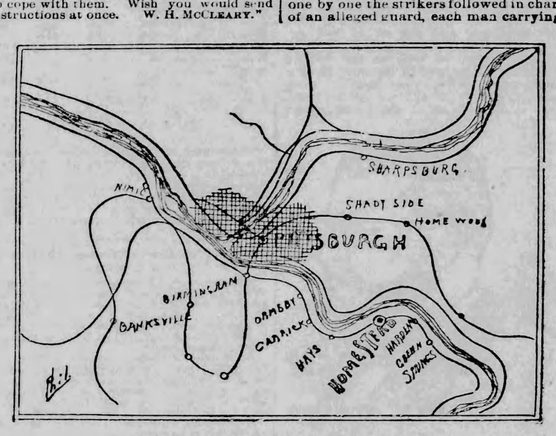
ALLCOCK'S POROUS PLASTERS

Avoid dealers who attempt to palm off inferior and worthless plasters that are purchased by them at low rates for the purpose of substitution.

The following telegram was sent to the governor this morning:

"R. E. Pattison, Governor, Harrisburg:

Situation at Homestead very grave. My deputies were driven from the ground and sheriff men sent by mill owners attacked. Shots were exchanged and some men were killed and wounded. Unless prompt measures are taken to prevent it, further bloodshed and great destruction of property may be expected. The striking workmen and their friends on the ground number five thousand and the civil authorities are unable to cope with them. Wish you would send instructions at once. W. H. MCLEARY."



HOMESTEAD AND VICINITY; SCENE OF THE RIOT.

Imprisoned in Mid-stream.

HOMESTEAD, Penna., July 6.—At 1 o'clock a flag of truce was displayed by the Pinkerton men, and was shot down. It was hoisted the second time with the same result. The third time the flag was riddled with bullets and hardly enough left to hoist it again.

Men on both sides of the barges containing the Pinkertons are lying in wait for some of the detectives to show themselves. The men fire at every moving object on the barges. An occasional shot comes from the barges.

THE PINKERTONS CAPTURED.

Horrible Treatment of the Prisoners After the Surrender.

HOMESTEAD, July 7.—At 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a meeting of the locked out men was held. Nearly all of the men present carried muskets.

The big form of President Weihe loomed up; and heavy as his voice was, he was almost unable to be heard. He pleaded with the men to withdraw, and assured them that the barges containing the deputies would immediately be removed.

Assistant President Carl then took a position on the top of a furnace, and at the top of his voice said:

"Men, for God's sake and your families' sake, and for your own sake, listen to the pleadings of cool-headed men. We have positive assurance that these deputies will be sent away, and all we want is the statement that you will not do any more firing."

P. H. McEvoy, vice president of the Mahoning and Shenango valley district, said:

"There has been an awful slaughter of human life here to-day, and by all means further sacrifices should be avoided. I am a stranger in the town, but from today's action I know full well that if you continue doing as you are the state militia will be ordered out by dark, and you will be defeated. In case the militia comes you will lose ten men in every instance where you have so far lost but one. You have gained just achievements over Frick, and now aren't you willing to allow these boats to return?"

"Yes, we will if they show the white flag," was the reply of the excited men.

At this juncture President Weihe again attempted to address the crowd, but instantly there was a loud report, and with one accord every man rushed pellmell to the scene. Even while the appeals were being made, strong-hearted men were endeavoring to pump oil on the barges. It was useless to continue the meeting, and it adjourned.

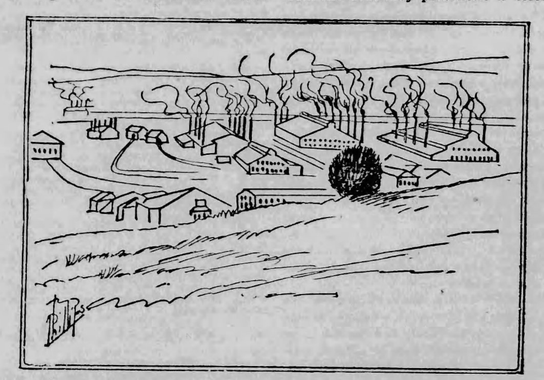
An hour later, while the men were waiting for nightfall to burn the barges and the men in them, Hugh O'Donnell, the leader of the strikers, grasped an American flag, and mounting a pile of iron, made an impassioned speech for mercy for the Pinkertons, lying like caged wolves in their barge. The extraordinary power of O'Donnell over the strikers became manifest at once. A few people demurred and cried out: "Let's burn them," but they were silenced. "Let us turn them over to the sheriff and make information for murder against them," said the leader. This was received with cheers, and when a striker waved his hands and asked the Pinkertons to surrender there was an immediate response from the boat. Capt. Heinz, the leader had fled. Many others escaped when the Little Bill came down the river, and the remainder were terror-stricken. They were mostly green men in labor troubles, and expected to be killed. In an incredibly short time the leaders of the strikers came on deck. Then began a strange scene. The strikers crowded the boats, capturing the rifles and stealing and looting everything. They were mad with rage.

The first man taken from the barge was dying—shot through the side; then one by one the strikers followed in charge of an alleged guard, each man carrying a valise. The guards carried Winchesters taken from the Pinkertons. Six Pinkertons were reported as killed, and many were dangerously wounded. The guards took them a mile to a rink. There were 209 of them, and probably two-thirds of them were beaten brutally by the time they reached the improvised jail.

Ran the Gauntlet.

They were compelled to run a gauntlet composed of men and women. They were knocked down with stones, struck with clubs, kicked almost into insensibility and otherwise maltreated. When they reached the improvised jail medical attention was needed by a large number. They were generally glad, however, they were not killed. None expected to leave Homestead alive.

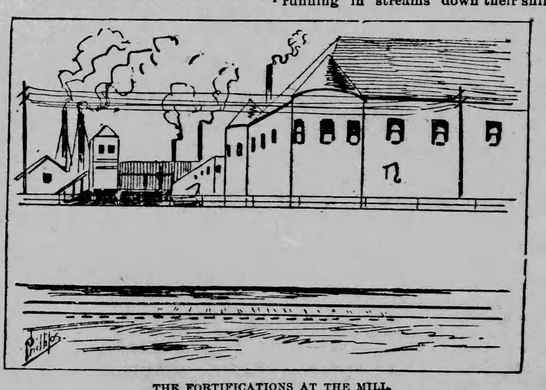
When an inspection of the boats was made, it was found that at least seven of the Pinkerton men had been killed and 20 or 30 wounded, many of them so badly that they will die. As they were brought from the boat they presented a terrible appearance. Many were smeared with blood, while all of them showed signs of exhaustion from the long confinement in the close quarters between decks. The most shocking and dastardly deeds, however, were committed while the prisoners were being escorted through the streets and the escort of guards appointed by the strikers.



EAST END OF CARNEGIE PLANT AT HOMESTEAD.
New Converting Mill, 119-inch Plate. Armor Mill. New Open-Hearth Mill.

Dastardly Deeds.

An angry mob lined the street on both sides. As the men passed by, each in charge of two deputies, the mill men and their friends kicked them and threw some of them down. The unfortunate detectives begged for mercy. Some of them had pistol shot wounds in their heads, and three were seen that had their eyes shot out. Several were shot in the shoulders, arms and legs, and could scarcely limp along. Blood was running in streams down their shirts,



THE FORTIFICATIONS AT THE MILL.

and they fairly yelled with pain.

Fully 30 injured men were taken to the town hall. One of them had his eye punched out by an umbrella in the hands of a woman. Sand was thrown in their eyes, and they were hit with clubs and other missiles. Many were knocked down with clubs, tramped upon, and some were too weak, to walk when they were started for the town hall. The mill men used the stocks of their rifles and struck the detectives over the head and shoulders, inflicting serious and in some cases perhaps fatal injuries.

As the procession reached the Amalgamated Association building, the detectives had to remove their hats and salute the flag. When they removed their hats, men and women hit them with umbrellas and sticks and abused them in every way imaginable. There seemed to be a determination to kill the prisoners, and it was with the greatest difficulty that the demon-like crowd could be restrained.

List of the Killed.

The list of the killed and injured of the Homestead workers is at last complete. There were four killed outright by the Pinkerton bullets and others died in the evening. Eleven were injured, six of whom may die from the effects of their injuries. The following is the full and accurate list:

JOHN MORRIS, Ninth avenue, married and leaves a wife.

ANTONY WAYNE, Fifteenth avenue, unmarried.

THOMAS WELDIN, shot accidentally while handling a gun after boarding the barges, a resident of Second avenue, married, leaves a wife and family.

HENRY STRIEGEL, aged 19 years, son of Charles Striegel, a resident of Sixth avenue.

JOHN FARES, a Hungarian laborer.

JOSEPH SOPPO, aged 33, mill worker; shot in left knee and died from loss of blood and want of medical attention.

Injured.

GEORGE RETTER, probably fatally hurt, bullet penetrated thigh, married.

RICHARD DURHAM, dangerously hurt, shot in right thigh.

WM. FOY, dangerously wounded in left breast, unmarried.

HENRY RUSISKI, laborer, shot in shoulder, probably fatally wounded.

ANDY CUDIA, bullets in thigh and hand, has a family. Very badly hurt.

CHARLES DAESKA, laborer, hurt in thigh, may die.

THOMAS KANE, burnt in leg, single

ANTONIO PALATKA, shot in leg.

JOHN HERSHL, bullet in leg.

CHARLES WULANKIE, shot in arm.

JOSEPH SODAK, shot through knee, married.

Twenty-five others were slightly injured.

The Pinkertons Killed.

The Pinkerton men killed were:

J. W. KLINE, aged 35, Chicago.

EDWARD CONNORS, aged 40, lived on Montgomery street, New York.

Two others whose names could not be learned, were shot and fell overboard.

Nearly every man of the Pinkertons was injured in some way, and every man bruised by the merciless beatings they received.

THE PINKERTONS SENT OFF.

All Shipped by Railroad to New York by the Sheriff.

PITTSBURG, July 7.—The five carloads of Pinkerton detectives who came to Pittsburg during during the night were sent to New York by special train on the Pennsylvania railroad at 10 o'clock this morning. After the last lot of injured—25 in number—had been taken to the West Pennsylvania hospital, the remainder lay under the Seventeenth street incline in the Union station securely locked in their cars with curtains tightly drawn. At 9:30 a. m. an engine and express car steamed up to Twenty-eighth street, where provisions for the Pinkertons were obtained. They were fed after the special train left the yards.

The men inside the cars presented a sorry sight with their bandaged heads and arms. Nothing could exceed their impatience to get away, and they were crazy for papers, to get an idea of the situation at Homestead.

"Why can't we get out of this?" said one Pinkerton man as he poked his head out of a window. "Will we never get away?" The expression was only one of many. Said John Matthews, of New York, who was among the party: "I never want to go back to Homestead, and I hope we may get out of Pittsburg soon. No description could fit our condition inside the barges. It was a veritable hell. I lay on my back for hours, in momentary fear of getting a bullet through my head. We expected to be killed if we had to stay inside until night. The abuse we got on the street was the most inhuman I ever experienced, or witnessed, and I have been a detective for twenty years."

CHAIRMAN FRICK'S STATEMENT.

Why the Company Decided to Employ the Pinkerton Men.

PITTSBURG, July 8.—Mr. H. C. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie Steel company, has prepared and given out the following statement to the press. In speaking of the trouble between the company and the men, he said:

"There were three points upon which we differed. The skilled workmen in the Amalgamated association work under what is known as a sliding scale. As the price of steel advances, the earnings of the men advance; as the prices fall, their earnings decrease in proportion. While there is no limit to an advance of earnings on the scale, there is a point at which the decline stops. It is known as the minimum, and the figure heretofore has been $25 per ton for 4x4 Bessemer billets. We believe that if earnings based on the selling price of steel can be advanced without limit, the workmen should be willing to follow the selling price down to a reasonable minimum; and so this figure was finally fixed by the Carnegie company at the rate of $23 instead of $25. The reason for asking this upon our part was that the Carnegie company spent large sums of money in the introduction of new machinery in its Homestead plant, by means of which the workmen were enabled to increase the daily output, thereby increasing the amount of their own earnings. We had originally asked a reduction to $22, but subsequently agreed to compromise the

HENRY C. FRICK.

rate at $23. The Amalgamated association was unwilling to consider a reduction below $24 on steel billets, notwithstanding the fact that the improved machinery would enable their members, even at $23, to earn more than is paid in other mills. This was the first point at issue.

"Under the present Amalgamated association rule the date of the expiration of the sliding scale is June 30 annually. We asked that this date be changed to December 31, same as the Edgar Thompson, for the reason that the change would permit us to take our estimate on the wages that we must pay during the year beginning January 1, so that we would be enabled to make contracts for the year accordingly. This point the Amalgamated refused to accede and demanded the old date. The third proposition was the reduction in tonnage rates in those departments in the mills where the improvements I have spoken of have been made, and when enabling the workingmen to increase the output and consequently their earnings. Where no such improvements had been made there was no request upon our part for a reduction in tonnage rates. In other words, we asked no reduction in any department at which the output had not been greatly increased, by reason of our expensive improvements, since the scale of 1889 went into effect. We are prepared to show that, in nearly every department, under our proposed reduction in the tonnage rates, the skilled workmen would make more money than they did when the scale of 1889 went into effect.

"As a rule, the men making the largest wages in the Homestead mills were the ones who most bitterly denounced the proposed revision of the scale; for out of the 3,800 men employed in every department only 325 were directly affected by this reduction. Finding that it was impossible to arrive at a by agreement with the Amalgamated officers we decided to close our works at Homestead.

In regard to the employment of the Pinkertons Mr. Frick stated that the company could not get protection any other way. "We only wanted them for watchmen to protect our property and see that workmen we would take to Homestead—and we have had applications from many men to go there to work—were not interfered with."

"Did you doubt the ability of the sheriff to enforce order at Homestead and protect your property?"

"Yes, sir, with local deputies."

"You doubtless are aware, Mr. Frick, that the troubles at the Homestead have invited widespread attention, and as a result Congress proposes to investigate the trouble, as well as the employment of Pinkerton detectives?"

Must Protect the Property.

"I am aware of the fact, sir. While nobody could regret the occurrence of the last few days more than myself, yet it is my duty as the executive head of the Carnegie company to protect the interests of the association. We desire to, and will protect our property at all hazards. So far as Congressional investigation is concerned, I can say with the utmost candor that we welcome the investigation proposed. We are prepared to submit facts and figures which will convince unprejudiced men of the equity of our position. More than this; I believe that when all the facts are known, revelations will be made known which will emphasize the justice of all our claims."

"How do you regard the present troubles at Homestead from a political standpoint; what effect will it have as a tariff issue in the political campaign of the coming fall?"

Not Concerned With Politics.

"We have never given a thought as to what effect our affairs might have on either of the political parties. We cannot afford to run our business and run politics at the same time. It would prove very unprofitable if we were to trim our sails to meet political issues. At the same time I may say that it is not a matter in which the protective tariff is involved; and every intelligent man, whether he be manufacturer or employe, is aware of the fact. It is, however, a question as to whether or not the proprietors or its workmen will manage the works.

"We did not propose to reduce the earnings of our employes below those of other Amalgamated men in other mills. As I have said, we have put in improved machinery, which other mills do not possess. It increased our output and increased the earnings of our men. We asked that a reduction be made in these departments, so that the earnings of our employes would be on a par with other workmen. It is not a question of starvation wages; for you will please bear in mind the fact that the proposed equalization of earnings affects only about 325 men of our 3,800, and they are the ones who earn the most money in our establishment. It has no effect upon the wages of more than 15,000 other employes engaged in our establishments at Duquesne, Braddock, Pittsburg, Beaver Falls and in the coke regions."

ORDERS FROM THE GOVERNOR.

Sheriff McCleary's Appeals at Last Are Heeded.

Harrisburg, July 11.—Gov. Pattison has at last acted. The entire National guard of Pennsylvania will at once move upon Homestead. The following correspondence explains itself:

Pittsburg, Pa., July 10.

To Robert E. Pattison, Governor, Harrisburg, Pa.:

The situation at Homestead has not improved. While all is quiet there, the strikers are in control, and openly express to me and the public their determination that the works shall not be operated unless by themselves. After making all efforts in my power, I have failed to secure a posse respectable enough in numbers to accomplish anything, and I am satisfied that no posse raised by civil authority can do anything to change the condition of affairs, and that any attempt by an inadequate force to restore the right of the law will only result in further a med resistance and consequent loss of life. Only a large military force will enable me to control matters. I believe if such force is sent, the disorderly element will be overawed and order will be restored. I therefore call upon you to furnish me such assistance.

(Signed) Wm. H. McClearly, Sheriff.

Governor Pattison, as commander in chief of the national guard, at once issued the following order:

George R. Snowden, Major General, Commanding National Guard of Pennsylvania:

Put the division under arms and move at once with ammunition to the support of the sheriff of Allegheny county at Homestead. Maintain the peace—protect all persons in their rights under the constitution and laws of the state. Communicate with me.

(Signed) Robert E. Pattison, Governor.

Gen. Snowden, with the adjutant general and quartermaster general, at once proceeded to formulate the orders for the mobilization of the guard.

Strength of the Guard.

The National Guard of Pennsylvania consists of one division of three brigades, numbering about 6,700. The first brigade is commanded by Brig. Gen. Deschert, and the headquarters are located in this city. The first brigade musters about 2,000 men, and is the smallest in numerical strength of the three. It is made up of the First regiment, 539 men; Second regiment, 464; Third regiment, 366; Sixth regiment, 350; Battalion State Fencibles, 179 men; Gray Invincibles, (colored) 45 men; First city troops, 49 men, and Battery A, 2 guns, 57 men.

The Second brigade is the stronzest in the division, numbering about 2,600 men. It is commanded by Brigadier General Wiley, with headquarters at Franklin. It is made up as follows: Fifth regiment, 424 men; Sixth regiment, 383 men; Fourteenth regiment, 420 men; Fifteenth regiment, 408 men; Sixteenth regiment, 397 men; Eighteenth regiment, 435 men; Sheridan troops of cavalry, 43 men, and Battery B, 79 men.

The Third brigade musters about 2,100 men, and is commanded by Brigadier General Gobin, with headquarters at Lebanon. The regiments of which it is made up are the following: Eighth, 466 men; Fourteenth, 389 men; Ninth, 429 Twelfth, 344 men; Thirteenth, 397 men; governor's troops of cavalry, 50 men, and Battery C, 50 men.

HOMESTEAD STEEL WORKS.

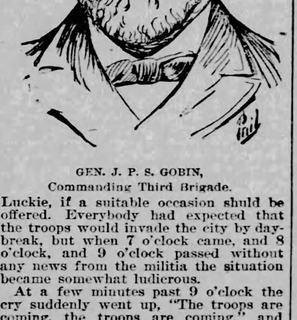
Location of the Plant and How It Has Been Fortified.

PITTSBURG, July 6.—The Homestead steel works, the scene of to-day's riot, is located on the Monongahela river, seven miles above Pittsburg, and is owned by the Carnegie steel works, limited.

The works lie on both sides of the railroad track, and the only entrance to the mills, which are on the river side of the track, is by means of a large elevated bridge, rising about twenty-five feet above and over the track. The entrance to the bridge is by means of a long flight of stairs directly in front of the company's office building, so that not one man can get into or pass from the mills without being under the scrutiny of all in the office. A small watch tower ornaments the head of the flight of steps. In this watch tower has been placed one of the fourteen electric search lights to be used in the mill. This one light can be thrown so as to illuminate the railroad track for a mile up or down.

Cameras with flash lights have also been placed at different parts of the mill to take pictures of assailants so that they may be recognized and arrested, or be refused work there hereafter, as the company may decide. No fort in the country to-day that is not surrounded by stone or brick walls is better prepared to withstand a siege or attack than "Fort Frick," as the men have named the Carnegie works at Homestead. Watchmen have been placed on guard at each end of the works, on the railroad, and everyone approaching the works is warned off the track and told that the only way to gain access to the mills is by making a detour by way of the county road along the hillside, above the works that lie farthest from the river.

The men who live in the town are thus obliged to walk around the mills and lose the time and energy necessary to walk at least half a mile more than they used to when allowed to walk on the track. But they have been saving themselves this trouble by telling the watchmen to go to a place that is hotter even than Pittsburg in July, and keeping on their way to work along the track just as usual. The new fences can't be climbed, so the men have to use the bridge. It has taken miles of this



SHERIFF M'LEARY.

fencing to inclose the works and the job has been well done. It has cost considerable money, too, but then it has given work to a great many men for a whole month. These fences present a peculiar appearance when looked at from the side of the hill above the works farthest removed from the river. On this side is the office, a large, four-cornered building of brick and stone, with a tower at each corner that really gives it the appearance of a barcuial castle with battlements.

TROOPS ARE AT HOMESTEAD.

Scenes and Incidents of Tuesday at the Town.

Homestead, Pa., July 12.—The night passed quietly, and all Homestead was in holiday attire this morning in anticipation of the militia. Arrangements had been perfected for an elaborate reception to the blue-coated representatives of the state, and it was even understood an address of welcome would be delivered by Burgess McLuckie, if a suitable occasion shuld be offered. Everybody had expected that the troops would invade the city by daybreak, but when 7 o'clock came, and 8 o'clock, and 9 o'clock passed without any news from the militia the situation became somewhat ludicrous.

GEN. J. P. S. GOBIN,
Commanding Third Brigade.

At a few minutes past 9 o'clock the cry suddenly went up, "The troops are coming, the troops are coming," and instantly the greatest excitement prevailed. The militia came in by rail from above the town, and at once surrounded the Carnegie mills. They were received with a few cheers from the surrounding by-standers as the train rolled in, and most respectful consideration was accorded them in every respect. The first detachment of troops numbered at least 2,000 men, and was in command of Gen. Snowden.

In twenty minutes the works were entirely surrounded, and the Carnegie mills were once more in the hands of their owners. All the surrounding streets were patrolled by pickets, and a guard at every street intersection kept the crowd at a respectful distance and prevented the assembling of groups of strikers. It is due to the workmen, however, to say that no militiaman was called upon to exercise his authority. The strikers were uniformly good-natured, and the peaceful programme of their leaders was observed to the letter.

Homestead, Pa., July 12.—As soon as Gen. Snowden had established his headquarters in the school-house on the hill over the ironworks he was waited upon by a committee consisting of O'Donnell, Coon, Crawford, Schuckman and Clifford, representing the Amalgamated association, the advisory committee and the citizens. Cook was the spokesman, and coming to Gen. Snowden he stated that he represented the association and the citizens, that on their part he welcomed the troops to the town, and he offered the co-operation of the citizens in preserving order.

Gen. Snowden said: "I thank you for your welcome, but I do not need your co-operation. The only way that good citizens can co-operate with us is to go peaceably about their business."

Coon said: "The citizens wish to know at what time they may give you a public reception."

Snowden replied: "I can accept no reception, sir, it wont be most improper. I thank you for your courtesy, but a formal welcome is not needed. It would be an amazing thing if the National Guard of Pennsylvania wasn't welcome in any part of Pennsylvania. Mr. O'Donnel here took up the conversation and began:

"On the part of the Amalgamated association, I wish to say that after suffering an attack from illegal authority, we are glad to have the legal authority of the state here."

"I do not recognize your association, sir," Gen. Snowden replied, "I recognize no one but the citizens of this city. We have come here to restore law and order; and they are already restored."

"But we wish to submit," O'Donnel began when the general cut him short, saying, "Then, sir, submit to the gentleman behind you."

O'Donnell wheeled around and saw Sheriff McCleary standing in the group.

"I do submit to him," he said, "we have never questioned the sheriff's order."

The general smiled rather sarcastically, and said: "I am glad to hear it. But you must understand our condition. We are here to preserve the peace. We represent the executive arm of the state of Pennsylvania, and I have nothing to say to you further than that the sheriff must be obeyed.

"But we have obeyed the sheriff," O'Donnell said, "haven't we, Mr. McCleary?"

"No, you have not," said the sheriff, "you refused to let my deputies enter the works."

There was some further talk of this sort, in which Snowden took no part, and the conference ended in awkward silence, which was finally broken by O'Donnell who said: "Well, I believe that we have nothing further to say."

The general bowed in silence and the committee departed for the headquarters where a very stormy discussion followed on the ground taken by the authorities.

THE HOUSE COMMITTEE BEGIN

The Work of Investigating the Homestead Affair.

Pittsburg, July 12.—The Congressional committee appointed to investigate the Homestead trouble arrived here shortly before noon to-day and went to the Monongahela house, where the members took breakfast and held a short preliminary meeting.

The committee consists of W. C. Oates, of Alabama, chairman; W. D. Bynum, of Indiana; C. S. Boatner, of Louisiana; Judge B. H. Taylor, of Ohio, and Case Broderick, of Kansas. The first three are Democrats, and the last two Republicans. A clerk and stenographer accompanied the committee.

Before the committee arrived there were waiting to see the members P. C. Knox, of Knox & Reed, attorneys for the Carnegie company; U. S. Attorney Lyon, Marshal Harrah, Judge Bufington, W. W. Colvile, Mr. Colville, on behalf of Postmaster McKean, tendered the committee the use of the United States court room, but Chairman Oates said they had decided to hold the meeting in the reception room at the Monongahela house, which has been fitted up with all the conveniences.

Before the committee went into session, Chairman Oates had a long talk with Mr. Knox, during which the situation was fully discussed and the scope of the investigation touched upon. Mr. Knox said the company desired the fullest investigation and would aid the committee in every way. Mr. Frick would appear before the committee and give all the information proper.

Marshal Harrah tendered his services and those of his officers in serving subpoenas, but Mr. Oates said he believed there would be no necessity for the services of the marshal, but if any witnesses refused to come he would call on him.

After the preliminary meeting Chairman Oates said the meeting would be open. The committee went to Homestead this afternoon at 1 o'clock and on its return, at 4 o'clock, the examination of the first witness, Mr. H. C. Frick, will begin.

Rather Expensive.

Pittsburg, July 12.—The Homestead expedition of the militia is an expensive undertaking, and will cost the state a good round sum of money. The national guard of Pennsylvania consists of 8,470 members, of which fully 8,000 have responded to the governor's call. Of those, 600 are commissioned officers. It will cost the state about $22,000 per day until the troops are recalled. This estimate is based on the cost of the annual encampment of the state militia.

The Homestead Mills To Be Operated by Non-Union Workmen.

Pittsburg, July 12.—In an interview to-day, H. C. Frick, chairman of the Carnegie company, said that it was the intention of the firm to go ahead peacefully and as quickly as possible in the conduct of their affairs.

"As we have failed to arrive at an amicable adjustment of the question at issue with the Amalgamated association, we have decided to adhere to our determination to have nothing more to do with that organization or its officers. I think that public does not fully understand that there are many among our former workmen at Homestead, peaceable, law-abiding and intelligent men, who are willing to work upon the terms which we have proposed.

These men, so far as I have been able to learn, have not participated in the unlawful demonstrations at Homestead, or, if any of them did, that it was under stress of fear from the men who were agitating a spirit of lawlessness. We desire, and we are assured that we will have the co-operation and aid of these men in our efforts to operate the Homestead mills, when they feel that they are not endangering their lives, and those of their families by taking the side of law and order"

"Do you expect to get your establishment in operation by the aid of workmen now residing at Homestead."

"To a certain extent, yes. It will be necessary, I have no doubt, to obtain a certain amount of outside labor to fill the places of the men who, as members of the Amalgamated association, will refuse to go to work under our new system, and whom, in fact, we could not conscientiously take again into our employ."

"Do you anticipate any further trouble?"

"That is a question which the law-abiding citizens of Homestead must answer. We sincerely hope that we shall be enabled to operate our establishment in peace. Many of the citizens of Homestead, the business men especially, I know discountenance disorder."

"How soon do you expect to get the Homestead mills in operation?"

"Just as soon as possible. Some little time may elapse, but it will not be long, I believe, before the entire plant is in operation."

"Have you anything to say about the failure of the county authorities to furnish the protection to your property which you demanded?"

"I must decline to discuss that question."

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But you'll have to use *Pearline* to do it. *Pearline* only can rid you of wash-board and hard work; with it you can do your washing when you like. And you can do it safely, too. Directions on every package.

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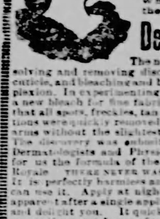

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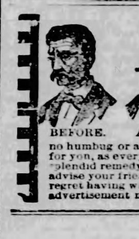

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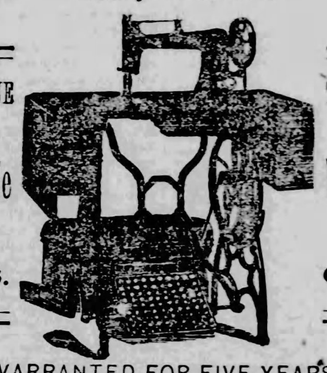

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WASHINGTON NEWS.

THE NEW TARIFF LAW.

A Large Reduction of the Articles We Buy and a Big Increase in the Things We Sell.

Washington, July 11.—(Special.)—The fiscal year just ended gives a pretty good idea of the operations of the new tariff law. It is the first full fiscal year under the law and the details of its operations will be found interesting. The imports during the year amounted in round numbers to $825,000,000 against $857,000,000, showing a reduction of $25,000,000 or more in the year. Happily the exports show as great an increase as there is decrease in the imports. The imports of the year amounted in round numbers to $1,020,000,000 being an increase of over $150,000,000 in value in the exports on merchandise as compared with last year. This makes a pretty comfortable showing of our commerce; a reduction of the articles that we buy, and a large increase in those that we sell.

Of the more than a billion dollars' worth of these products which this "bi lion dollar country" has sold in the past year, 80 per cent were products of agriculture, 15 per cent products of manufacture and the remainder distributed among mining, forestry, fisheries and miscellaneous industries. There has been a marked increase in the percentage of agricultural exports as against last year, probably due in some degree, at least, to the operations of the reciprocity feature of the tariff law. The exports of last year showed less than 75 per cent in products of agriculture as against 80 per cent in the year just ended.

Of the $825,000,000 worth of goods imported during the year, $455,000,000 worth, or considerably more than half, came in free of duty. The value of merchandise upon which duty was paid during the year just ended was $356,000,000, while the value of dutiable merchandise imported in the proceding year was $447,000,000, showing a decrease of $118,000,000 in the amount of dutiable goods brought in during the year. On the other hand the value of foreign goods brought in free of duty was in the year just ended $457,000,000, against $369,000,000 in the preceding year, showing an increase of $88,000,000 in the articles brought in free of duty against a decrease of $118,000,000 in the dutiable goods.

Of the articles brought in free of duty, 65 per cent were articles of food and live animals, 30 per cent articles in a crude condition which enter into the various processes of domestic industry, or in other words, "raw materials." Three per cent of the manufactured articles for use in manufactures and mechanic arts, two per cent manufactured artic es ready for consumption, and one per cent, articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc. Of the goods which paid duties, 13 per cent were articles of food and live animals, 10 per cent. "raw materials" for use in the various processes of domestic industry, 30 per cent manufactured articles for use as materials in the manufactures and mechanic arts, 25 per cent manufactured articles ready for consumption, and 21 per cent articles of voluntary use, luxuries etc.

The reports of the year have been, as already indicated in this correspondence, the largest ever known in the history of the country. Our exports had never reached the million dollar line; now they have passed it by a round figure. The largest item in the list is that under the head of breadstuffs, wheat, flour, corn, etc. The value of breadstuffs exported during the year was, in round numbers, $300,000,000, against less than $150,000,000 in the preceding year. The largest increase in breadstuffs was in wheat. There were exported during the year over 150,000,000 bushels, against about 50,000,000 bushels in the preceding year. Uncle Jerry's efforts to introduce American corn abroad seems to have been quite successful, for the exports of corn during the year amounted to 75,000,000 bushels, against about 30,000,000 the preceding year.

The exports of bread stuffs even exceed the exports of cotton, a thing quite unusual in the history of our sales abroad. The value of the cotton exported during the year was, in round numbers, $260,000,000, against nearly $330,000,000 in the preceding year. This was due to a falling off in prices, and the amount this year was a little greater than in the preceding twelve months. There has been little change in the value of exportations of iron and steel, the total being a little less than $30,000,000 each year. In oils, which are an important feature in our exportations, the values fell off slightly, being $40,000,000 in the past year, against about $45,000,000 in the preceding year. The value of exports of meats and dairy products are about the same as in the preceding year, amounting to, in round numbers, $140,000,000.

In the matter of imports there are some marked advantages owing to the removal of duties in many cases and the addition of duties on a few articles. While the McKinley bill was intended to reduce revenues, it added duties in a few cases where they had not before existed; for instance, the American hen now has a "chance for her white alley" since the McKinley bill was signed, a duty on eggs which were before that time free. The effect is shown plainly in the fact that we imported in the year just ended only 8,800,000 dozen eggs, against 7,800,000 in the preceding year. The importations of manufactures of cotton during the year have fallen off about $2,000,000, and the manufacture of wools about $6,000,000, though the manufactured wools slightly increased in spite of the increase of duty placed upon them.

Congressional Investigation.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Representative Caminetti (California) to-day introduced in the House a resolution, authorizing the appointment by the speaker of a committee of five members to investigate and report on the causes of the strike at the Homestead, Pa., mills, and the conditions producing the same, etc.

The Date Changed.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Senator Hill introduced a bill changing the date for the dedication of the buildings of the World's Columbian Exposition from the 12th to the 21st of October, 1892, and after a statement by him as to the reasons for the bill, and one from Mr. Calhoun assenting to it the bill was passed.

Republican Success.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—(Special.)—Ex-Gov. Warmoth, of Louisiana, who is here, predicts Republican success in that state in November. He says the alliance will greatly weaken the Democrats, and that the sugar planters generally favor Republican success and the continuance of the bounty system, to which the Democrats are openly opposed.

Sundry Civil Bill.

Washington, July 6.—The sundry civil bill reported to the Senate to-day, makes an appropriation of $5,103,000 in aid of the World's Columbian exposition; $100,000 for the monetary conference, and $100,000 for the enforcement of the Chinese exclusive act.

The Free Silver Bill.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—After being in session about half an hour this morning the Coinage committee, by a vote of 8 to 5, ordered the Stewart silver bill reported to the House without amendment.

52D CONGRESS—FIRST SESSION.

WASHINGTON, July 5.—Senate.—Debate on the tariff policy of the two parties. Dispute over G. A. R. encampment appropriation and a further conference agreed upon.

House—Day spent in arguing as to proper course to pursue on the silver bill. No quorum being present House finally adjourned.

WASHINGTON, July 7.—Senate—Day in the Senate devoted to debate on the Homestead riot, Senators Palmer, Voorhees, Hale and others participating. The resolution asking for an investigation was referred to the committee on contingent expenses.

House—Silver bill referred to the Coinage committee. Remainder of the day consumed in consideration of Homestead riot investigation resolution.

WASHINGTON, July 8.—Senate—Bills passed: To change date of World's Fair dedication from October 12 to 21.

House—Bills passed: "Tin plate," "lead ore;" to limit amount of wearing apparel brought into the country by travelers; to amend land-forfeiture bill of 1890; to provide local government for Utah; to regulate car coupling.

The question of the representation of the United States at the Columbian celebration at Palos, Spain, in August next, was settled yesterday by the issuance of an order for the cruiser Newark and gunboat Bennington to sail immediately for Palos, for the purpose of participating in the celebration.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE

WILL GIVE UP BRITAIN'S SECRETS.

An Englishman Applies for a Place in the Navy Department.

Washington, July 11.—An Englishman, who represents that he had been in the employ of the British government as a draughtsman, applied to the Navy department for work and offered to furnish the secretary with a good deal of valuable information which might be put to use. He did not succeed in seeing the chief constructor on the day he called at the department, and deferred making a formal application for a position until Saturday, when the following letter was received at the bureau of construction. It was dated at Camden, N. J.:

I write you to inquire if you can see your way clear to offer me an appointment on your construction staff. The information I possess is extremely valuable, not only to any government but especially to yours at this stage of your ship-building history. I am prepared to become an American citizen, or in fact, sign any document covering any term of years fixed by yourself. I am anxious to enter your service, and can only add that, in the event of your failing to appreciate the offer now held out, I will be compelled to either approach the private firms of this country or accept service in some foreign constructive department.

From what I have seen of the ships now building, it is apparent information is very necessary to construct the ships economically, and therefore trust that, as you have now within your department the opportunity of being up to date with regard to warship practice, you will see your way clearly to confer with me on the matter.

It frequently happens that men who have seen service abroad seek places under this government on the strength of the alleged valuable information they possess. These men are looked at askance by the authorities, for he who would betray the secrets of one government, especially the country of which he is a native, would do as much for this country if he ever got the opportunity.

It is, therefore, regarded as no recommendation for an applicant to have valuable information about his person when he wants a salaried place under the government. The letter quoted, however, has been about the first one which combined such an offer with an exhibition of supreme conceit and the consciousness of self-abasement in dealing with the United States.

IT WILL BE A BOOMERANG.

The McKinley Bill Reduced the Tariff on Articles Made at Homestead.

Washington, July 12.—(Special.)—Congressman Dingley, the best-posted man in the House on the tariff laws, has just returned here in talking of the relation of the Homestead trouble to the McKinley law, he said:

"I don't say that the McKinley law caused the reduction in wages or prices, but it's a fact that that law reduces the tariff on the articles on which wages have been reduced. The McKinley law made a general reduction of duties on steel of nearly all grades and my understanding is that the Homestead works work in steel only. If anybody attempts to charge up the reduction of prices and wages to the tariff act they will be compelled to reach the conclusion that the reduction of prices and wages was due to the reduction of the tariff. For a certainty that act reduced the tariff on the articles in question."

Advices from Alabama show that the Democrats are alarmed over the inroads made by the Alliance on one hand, and dissatisfaction in manufacturing sections with the tariff plank of the Democratic platform. They are appealing to the members of the national committee for aid in the campaign and say if it is not given they fear the Democrats will lose the state.

Warmoth continues to insist that the Republicans will carry Louisiana. The great difficulty in both these states, however, is to get the vote counted, even if cast for the Republicans.

CHAIRMAN CAMPBELL HAS RESIGNED

His Business Engagements Will Not Permit His Serving.

WASHINGTON, July 6.—Hon. W. J. Campbell, chairman of the Republican National committee, arrived here yesterday afternoon, and went to the White House at 2:30. There he remained till nearly 6 in consultation with the President, Secretary Rusk, Secretary Elkins, Commissioner Carter and ex-Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin. At the conclusion of the conference Chairman Campbell gave out the following statement for publication, saying he had nothing further to say with regard to the question at issue.

"When I was elected chairman of the national committee it was with the distinct understanding that my business engagements then pending might render it impossible for me to act in that capacity. This contingency was fully understood by the committee and others directly interested. Since the adjournment of the committee I have been unable to adjust my affairs so as to render it practicable for me to act as chairman; and I, therefore, as I reserve the right to do, announce that I will not so act. Under the authority vested in me by the national committee, I will probably announce the executive committee within the next few days, and that committee will meet at an early date. At that meeting I will formally tender my resignation and my successor will be then elected. My successor will be chosen by the executive committee as authorized by resolution adopted by the national committee."

The resolution alluded to was adopted to meet just such a contingency as has arisen. The names most prominently mentioned in connection with the chairmanship are Commissioner T. H. Carter, J. H. Manley, of Maine, Samuel Fessenden, of New Hampshire and Mr. Hobart, of New Jersey.

BLAINE CONGRATULATES FOSTER.

Thinks He Will Do Better Work Than a New Man.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—The following is one of the many congratulatory letters which Hon. J. W. Foster, the secretary of State has received since his appointment.

BAR HARBOR, Me., July 6, 1892.

MY DEAR MR. FOSTER:—I ought sooner to have written you a word of congratulation on your appointment as secretary of State, which I most heartily do now. I am very glad you are appointed. You will be able to do better service than any man new to the department. Very truly and cordially your friend, JAMES G. BLAINE.

To Hon. John W. Foster, Secretary of State.

NEW MONEY ORDER OFFICES.

Nearly Nine Thousand of Them Will be Established.

WASHINGTON, July 9.—Nearly 9,000 new money order offices will be the result of the recent order which changes the rules governing the creation of such offices. Prior to April last a postoffice must have a revenue of at least $250 before it would have the right to issue money orders. Then it was the rule that offices be given the privilege when application was made by the postmaster or citizens. But now any office having receipts of not less than $200 is made a money order office without further preliminaries. The extension of this system to small towns is believed to be a great public convenience.

At the close of the last fiscal year there were some 10,000 money order offices in existence. There are now nearly 15,000, and by the end of the year there will be some 40,000 or 50,000 additional offices established.

The secretary of the treasury has issued regulations to govern the issue of certificates of residence to Chinese laborers, and to Chinese persons other than laborers, under the provisions of the act of May 5, 1892. They are full and complete, and prescribe to the minutest detail the requirements exacted of officers of the law in enforcing its provisions.

POLITICAL MATTERS.

NATIONAL COMMITTEE.

Gen. J. S. Clarkson a Member and Representative of the Northwest—Important Conference Held.

NEW YORK, June 8.—The Republican National Executive committee has been selected, and was announced last night at New York. It is as follows:

J. S. Clarkson, Iowa; Garrett A. Hobart, New Jersey; Henry C. Payne, Wisconsin; Richard C. Kerins, Missouri; Wm. O. Bradley, Kentucky; Wm. A. Sutherland, New York; Joseph H. Manly, Maine, and John R. Tanner, Illinois.

A conference of the members present in the city, consisting of Messrs. Clarkson, Fessenden, Campbell and Secretary Carter was held during the afternoon at the Imperial. The present officers of the committee, ex-officio members, are Chairman W. J. Campbell, of Illinois; Secretary T. H. Carter, of Montana; Vice-President M. H. DeYoung, of California; Treasurer Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York. The committee will hold its first meeting, at which a chairman in place of Mr. Campbell will be chosen, about one week from Saturday, of which due notice will be sent out.

THE REPUBLICANS OF ARKANSAS.

Entire State Ticket Nominated at Little Rock.

LITTLE ROCK, Ark., July 7.—The Republican state convention met here yesterday, and in the absence of Powell Clayton, Frank L. Thompson, of Hot Springs, was elected chairman. The following state ticket was nominated:

Governor, W. G. Whipple; associate justice Supreme court, W. F. Hill; secretary of State, James Gates; auditor, S. A. Williams; treasurer, C. N. Rix; commissioner of state lands, J. N. Donohue; superintendent public instructions, Zeph Freeman; commissioner of agriculture, D. C. Gordon; attorney general, E. H. Vance. J. B. Friedheim and J. B. McLaughlin were elected Presidential electors-at-large.

Renomination of Crisp.

CORDELE, Ga., July 8.—The renomination of Charles F. Crisp, speaker of the present House of Representatives, was accomplished yesterday afternoon. Coupled with his renomination the speaker is instructed by resolution to use the privileges of the chair to force a vote on the Stewart silver bill. There will be a third party candidate in the field for election who will be supported also by the Republicans.

Will Unite Some Way.

Des Moines, Iowa, July 12.—There is no longer any doubt that the Democrats and People's party will unite on some basis or other in this state, Conferences between leaders have been going on since the fusionists won the battle in Kansas. There is a great deal of opposition to overcome, but those who favor a combination think they will be able to do that.

ADOPTING MR. BLAINE'S POLICY.

Canada is Following the Ex-Secretary of State.

OTTAWA, Ont., July 7.—Hon. Mr. Foster, the minister of finance, brought down to the House of Commons the tariff resolutions which imply that the government is adopting Mr. Blaine's reciprocity or rubber cure for articles imported from the West Indies.

The duty on molasses below 40 degrees is increased so as to make the importation of the crude article almost prohibitive. Oleo and other articles used by tanners will be admitted free, likewise crude lime and fruit juice. A duty of 5 cents on eggs is imposed. This will restrict the spring importation of American eggs.

Another resolution gives power to the government when deemed in the public interest, to suspend certain provisions of the customs act in so far as they provide for the remission of the duties on sugar, molasses and tobacco, when imported from any country, which it may be shown does not accord to Canada the most favored nation treatment; and to order that during such suspension, sugars, molasses and tobaccos shall be subject to certain duties. The resolutions were criticised by the Liberals, but were finally reported. They go into effect to-night.

THE WORLD'S FAIR FINANCES.

The Auditor Makes His Report to the Director.

CHICAGO, July 9.—Auditor Ackermans, of the World's fair, made a report to the directory yesterday afternoon showing that the finances are in a grave condition. The amount of funds available is $2,731,443, including $500,000 not yet paid over by the city. Against this there are outstanding contracts aggregating $4,068,736, and running expenses of $125,000 a month for the departments, both administrative and exhibit-gathering. The completion of nearly all the contracts is due by October.

It was estimated that 80 per cent of the stock subscriptions would be collected, but up to date the amount is $349,449 less than the estimated 80 per cent. Considerable money is expected to be turned in before October 10, and there are substantial receipts from gate money, but neither of these two sources seem likely to come near remedying the threatening deficit. Since the inception of the fair Treasurer Seeberger has received from all sources $9,394,693 and paid out $8,825,165, most of the expenditure bein in Jackson park for construction account.

ONLY SIX LIVES WERE LOST

By the Terrific Powder Mill Explosion in California.

San Francisco, July 11.—The powder explosion at West Berkeley proved to be not nearly so disastrous as regards loss of life, as was at first supposed. Six lives are now known to have been lost—three white and three Chinese. Thousands of people visited the scene of the explosion from this city and Oakland, and gaze wood ringly at the immense cavities dug in the side of the hill by the force of the explosion, and at the wrecks of the buildings. The damage to the powder and chemical works is estimated at over $200,000, and probably $25,000 more damage done in this city and Oakwood by window breaking. The proprietors of the powder works state that they will not rebuild at West Berkeley, as it is too near the thickly inhabited sections.

ITALIAN EXHIBITION AT GENOA.

It Was Opened To-Day in Commemoration of the Discovery of America.

Genoa, July 11.—The Italian exhibition to commemorate the fourth centenary of the discovery of America was opened by the duke of Genoa yesterday in the presence of the ministers of husbandary and marine, the municipal authorities of Genoa, the American representatives and an enormous crowd of citizens.

West Indian Relics.

CHICAGO, July 6.—The invoice of a number of World's Fair exhibits secured in the West Indies by Frederick A. Ober, special commissioner to the West Indies, has been received at the custom house. The goods consist of one box of old Spanish swords used in the wars of Cuba, 24 packages of palm boards, some old cavalry sabres and canoe paddles.

Enormous Corn Crop.

DENISON, Tex., July 8.—The corn crop in this section is enormous, the largest probably in the past fifteen years. The yield of oats was exceptionally large. Parties from Paul's Valley, the garden spot of the Indian Territory, report that no such corn crop was ever known. Rain did not fall just at the needed period. The cotton crop is promising, but nothing like the previous year.

FOREIGN NEWS.

CHOLERA EPIDEMIC IN FRANCE.

It Prevails in Twenty-Four Communes—Deaths Very Sudden.

LONDON, July 9.—A dispatch from Paris to the *Lancet*, the authoritative British medical journal, says: Already 150 deaths proves the character of the cholera epidemic here. The offic al council of hygiene made a mistake in concealing the facts and resorting to the feeble stratagem of secrecy.

The *Lancet* adds that there is no disguising the great extent of the epidemic, which is prevailing in 24 communes, and the suddenness of the deaths. The *Lancet* concludes: "It is cholera, not cholerine."

Has Reached Moscow.

ST. PETERSBURG, July 9.—It is rumored that despite the efforts made to prevent it, cholera has reached Moscow, where the total absence of sewerage renders the situation most dangerous. Several passengers on board the steamer Orinoco, bound from Astrakhan for Niamni, died from cholera on the steamer. Owing to the prevalence of cholera at Baku the government offices have been transferred to Kashari, 165 verst from Baku.

The Epidemic in Turkestan.

LONDON, July 9.—The *Times's* St. Petersburg correspondent says that from June 28 to July 5, there have been 56 deaths from cholera reported from various localities in Turkestan. Some cases of cholera are reported in Acre, in Syria. The situation of affairs in Astrakhan is growing very serious. It is reported that the workmen have broken out into open revolt, and that two doctors and five workmen were killed, and 30 other persons have been wounded in conflicts with the police.

Asiatic Cholera.

Paris, July 11.—Fourteen deaths attributed to cholerine were reported in this city yesterday. Prof. Peter, of the Nedecker hospital, expresses the opinion that the prevailing malady is true Asiatic cholera. On the other hand, Dr. Prendergast and others who have had wide experience in the East are equally positive that it is not Asiatic cholera.

Stringent Measures Adopted.

MADRID, July 9.—The Spanish government has issued a circular, ordering the adoption of measures to prevent the introduction of cholera.

Rioting broke out to-day in the towns of Lorela and Calasparra, in Muritin, against the new octroi duties. In both places the municipal residences were attacked. A tax collector's house in Calasparra was sacked and the furniture burned. The mayor of the town fled, being threatened by the mob with violence.

RAVACHOL WAS GUILLOTINED.

The Anarchist Was Defiant to the Last Minute.

Paris, July 11.—Ravachol was awakened at 3:40 this morning, in Mont Brison prison, where he has been confined, and informed that the day of his execution had arrived. He assumed a cynical indifference, refused ministrations by the chaplain, breaking into strong invective against religion. The approaches to the scaffold held troops.

RAVACHOL.

Outside the lines a noisy and excited crowd gathered as Ravachol was brought out in a closed van, uttering blasphemous cries.

As he was quickly placed under the deadly guillotine he shouted "I have something to say!" Deibler ignored the request and proceeded to his work. As the knife fell Ravachol shouted "Vive la Republique," and the crowd slowly dispersed without incident.

More Than Fifteen Thousand Homeless People at St. Johns.

Halifax, N. S. July 11—The terrible conflagration which broke out in St. Johns, N. F., on Friday and continued all day Saturday rendering 14,000 persons homeless, many of them destitute of food and clothing, has well stirred the hearts of the citizens of Halifax to the necessity of prompt measures of relief. Copies of the following dispatch have been forwarded by the citizens committee to the mayors of all the cities and towns in the province:

"The citizens' committee have now full information that two-thirds of the city of St. Johns is destroyed by fire and that 15,000 persons are without shelter, food or clothing. They now propose to charter and dispatch a special steamer on Wednesday next for their assistance. It is contemplated to make this a provincial matter. We ask your co-operation. Please wire us Monday evening bank credit for the amount we are to spend for your town or what provisions, clothing, etc., you will forward for said steamer.

Telegraphic communication was not restored till 7:30 p. m. on Saturday.

CANADIAN CANAL TOLL QUESTION.

Rumor That This Government Will be Requested to Submit to Arbitration.

Ottawa, Ont., July 11.—Premier Abbott states that he has been advised from the British legation at Washington that the supplementary papers in connection with the canal toll question had been laid before President Harrison, who, however, still adheres to his original contention that there is discrimination against the United States in the use of the Canadian canals.

The premier is aparently not discouraged, as he says that an impartial tribunal will fully ratify the course Canada has followed in this matter. It is currently reported in official circles that a request will be made of the United States to submit this case to arbitration.

STRANDED CITY OF CHICAGO.

The Vessel Broke In Two Amidships Friday Morning.

LONDON, July 7.—The cessation in the gale off the south coast of Ireland yesterday was only a lull in the storm. Afterward the wind shifted and blew with renewed fury. The outlook became worse and worse, and finally last night orders were given for all hands to abandon the steamer City of Chicago.

The officers and crew were all ready for this, and in a short time they went ashore. The steamer was left to her fate. At 2 o'clock this morning she broke in two amidships, and the after portion went down in twelve fathoms of water.

Anti-Conservatives Ahead.

London, July 11.—At 2 o'clock this afternoon the total returns received showed the election of 194 Conservatives, 163 Liberals, 27 Liberal-Unionists, 27 anti-Parnellites, 5 Laborites and 4 Parnellites.

Yellow Jack Raging.

Vera Cruz, July 11.—Yellow fever is raging in Vera Cruz and many deaths from the dread scourge are daily reported. It is feared that this year, owing to the exceptional heat and dryness of the season, the plague will make greater ravages than ever. Some of the native families who, as a general rule, are not subject to the infection, have moved to the City of Mexico and other places.

Exports of Cutlery.

SHEFFIELD, July 6.—The exports of cutlery to America in the past three months amounted in value to £33,000, as against £21,000 in the same period in 1891. The volume of trade is still 40 per cent less than it was prior to the enforcement of the McKinley law.

SKINS ON FIRE

With agonizing Eczemas and other Itching, Burning, Bleeding, Scaly, Blotchy, and Pimply Skin and Scalp Diseases are instantly relieved and speedily cured by the CUTICURA REMEDIES, consisting of CUTICURA, the great skin cure,

CUTICURA

SOAP, an exquisite skin purifier and beautifier, and CUTICURA RESOLVENT, greatest of humor remedies. This is strong language, but every word is true, as proven by thousands of grateful testimonials. CUTICURA REMEDIES are, beyond all doubt, the greatest Skin Cures, Blood Purifiers, and Humor Remedies of modern times. Sold everywhere.

POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CORP., Boston.

"How to Cure Skin Diseases" mailed free.

PIMPLES, blackheads, red, rough, chapped, and oily skin cured by CUTICURA SOAP.

WEAK, PAINFUL KIDNEYS,

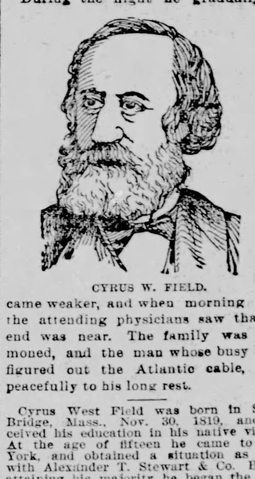
With their weary, dull, aching, lifeless, all-gone sensation, relieved in one minute by the CUTICURA Anti-Pain Plaster. The first and only instantaneous pain-killing strengthening plaster. 25 cents.

CYRUS W. FIELD DEAD.

Expires at His Home in New York City—His End Peaceful to the Last—His Career.

New York, July 12.—Cyrus W. Field died at his residence in this city at 9:30 o'clock to-day. His death has been expected hourly for several days, and his demise was not a matter of surprise.

During the night he gradually be-



CYRUS W. FIELD.

came weaker, and when morning came the attending physicians saw that the end was near. The family was summoned, and the man whose busy brain figured out the Atlantic cable, sank peacefully to his long rest.

Cyrus West Field was born in Stockbridge, Mass., Nov. 30, 1819, and received his education in his native village. At the age of fifteen he came to New York and obtained a situation as clerk with Alexander T. Stewart & Co. Before attaining his majority he began the manufacture and sale of paper, and in the course of a dozen years was at the head of a prosperous business. In 1853 he partially retired and spent six months traveling in South America. The project of carrying a telegraph line across the Atlantic ocean suggested itself to him during a conversation with his brother Matthew, in which aid was solicited for the construction of a telegraph line across Newfoundland. The matter was presented by him to Peter Cooper, Moses Taylor, Marshall O. Roberts and Chandler White, who, with Mr. Field, agreed to contribute large amounts of money to the enterprise, which was at once organized under the title of the New York, Newfoundland and London Telegraph Co. The exclusive right for 50 years to establish a telegraph from the continent of America, across Newfoundland and thence to Europe, was secured without delay, from the local legislature of the island. Mr. Field thenceforth devoted his time entirely for the next thirteen years to the accomplishment of this purpose. He visited England more than seventy times, soliciting financial aid, and at the formation of the Atlantic telegraph company, subscribed in his own name for one-fourth of its capital stock. After several unsuccessful efforts were made to lay the cable, communication was finally established in 1858. For a few weeks messages were sent from one continent to the other, and then the cable ceased to act. During the civil war it was found impossible to proceed further with the enterprise. Meanwhile Mr. Field attended in 1864 the opening of the Suez canal, as the representative of the New York chamber of commerce, and public interest in the telegraph scheme was kept alive in Europe and America by his efforts. He made repeated visits to England, and delivered public lectures on the subject on both sides of the Atlantic. Finally, in 1865, active measures were renewed, and the steamship Great Eastern began the paying out of the cable. After 1,250 miles had been laid, 1,052 miles sunk and the vessel returned to England. In 1866 another expedition started with a new cable, and on July 27 telegraphic communication was established between the two continents, and has not since been interrupted. Congress voted unanimously to present Mr. Field with a gold medal and the thanks of the nation, while the prime minister of England declared that only the fact that he was a citizen of another country, prevented him from receiving high honors from the British government. John Bright pronounced him "one of the noblest of modern times, who, by his cable, had moored the New World alongside of the old." The Paris Exposition Universelle of 1867, gave him the grand medal, the highest prize it had to bestow. He also received the thanks of New York, with the freedom of the city and a gold snuff-box, the thanks of the chamber of commerce of New York, with a gold medal, the thanks of the state of Wisconsin, with a gold medal, the thanks of the American chamber of commerce of Liverpool, with a gold medal, a decoration from Victor Emmanuel, king of Italy, an entire service of silver from the Rothschilds of London, and many other marks of appreciation of his great services in different parts of the world. He became interested in 1876 in the development of the system of elevated railways in New York, and devoted much time and capital to their successful establishment. In 1880-1, he made a tour around the world, accompanied by his wife, and after his return obtained concessions from the Sandwich Islands for the laying of a cable between San Francisco and those islands, with a view to its ultimate extension across the Pacific ocean.

A HORRIBLE ACCIDENT IN SAVOY.

Thirty People Killed by a Landslide Today.

Paris, July 12.—A terrible accident has occurred at St. Gervais les Bains, in Savoy, resulting in the death of at least 30 persons. A heavy landslide occurred in the mountains that almost overhung the village, and without a moment's warning a number of houses were buried beneath immense masses of rock and earth. Already 30 dead have been taken out of the ruins. A number of persons who had been badly injured were rescued, while some were taken out unhurt. It is thought there are more bodies under the debris.

St. Gervais is a watering place with sulphurous springs, and is a favorite summer resort. It lies in the wooded ravine of Montjoie, half a mile from the Chamonix road, on the Bon Nant, Nant being the name aplied to all mountain streams in Savoy.

It has transpired that the Binannossey glaciers, which extend from the northwest side of Mt. Blanc, became detached and swept down the side of the mountain, carrying the baths and the hamlet of Le Fayet into the torrent.

The loss of life was appalling; there was no possible chance of people getting out the way of the tremendous mass of earth, rock and ice, and a great number whose lives were not crushed out beneath the falling debris of their houses, were swept into the river and drowned.

Over 150 bodies have been recovered from the Arve, and these, with the 30 taken from the ruins of houses, brings the death roll up to 180. It is not believed that this will cover the entire loss of life, as there are undoubtedly many bodies buried under the masses of debris that will never be recovered.

PROTECTION NOT RESPONSIBLE.

So Says Governor McKinley in Regard to the Homestead Trouble.

Cleveland, July 12.—(Special.)—In an interview published here this morning, Governor McKinley, in answer to the question whether the trouble at Homestead could be ascribed to protective tariff, said: "The tariff has nothing whatever to do with the unfortunate occurrences at the Carnegie works. Strikes occur in free trade countries and in protection countries. They are confined to neither. It must be regretted by every friend of the country that there are those who would make political capital out of the misfortunes of their fellows. About the political effect, I believe it will have none."

The governor is spending a brief vacation here, with Mrs. McKinley, the guests of Hon. M. A. Hanna.

THE NATIONAL MINING CONGRESS.

It Convened at Helena, Montana, on Tuesday.

Helena, Mon., July 12.—To-day the national mining congress begins its week's work with the greatest gathering of famous men ever assembled in the far Northwest. There are delegates

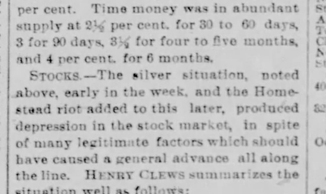
EX-GOV. HAUSER (Chairman.)

here from almost every state in the Union, including many Eastern representatives.

The arrangements for the congress have been in charge of ex-Governor Samuel T. Hauser, George W. Irvine, vice chairman, and B. Brown, secretary. Every mining exchange in the country has its delegates here.

One of the unique features of the congress will be the drilling contest, in which the expert miners of the West are to compete This will last four evenings, and the prizes will aggregate $2,500.

The sessions, as well as the drilling contests, will be held in the new Helena Auditorium. After two days of business the delegates will be given excursions into the heart of the great mining



SECRETARY BROWN.

district of Montana. Butte City and Great Falls will be visited, and an excursion to Yellowstone Park is now being arranged as a fitting wind-up to the week's festivities.

There will be an interesting contest for the next congress, with New Mexico in the lead. Spokane and Portland men are working hard to secure the location in their respective cities.

Finance and Trade.

THE FINANCIAL SITUATION.

MONEY.—The fact is slowly forcing itself upon the minds of the people of the United States that, instead of there being not enough money in the country for the needs of the people, there is more than is needed. Note the following facts going to prove it: The vast accumulations in the great financial centers for months past; the semi-annual payments of dividends and interest on stocks and shares, in New York city alone, aggregated fully a hundred million dollars, yet the gathering of this sum to make the payments produced no effect on the interest rate; the period of the year has come at which the crop movement always produces a sharp reduction in the supply of loans, yet no impression is produced; the outflow of over eighteen millions in gold within the past four weeks to Europe has made no impression on interest rates. All these facts point to a superabundance of money—more than our actual needs.

The only factor that disturbed the money market last week was the passage of the free silver bill by the Senate. Under the alarm which this produced, during the early part of the week foreign exchange was firm, and arrangements were set on foot for large gold shipments; but by Thursday it began to be pretty certain that the House will not pass it, and the effect on the market was instantaneous. The exchange rate weakened, and only $800,000 of gold was sent to Europe for the week. Call loans were slightly firmer, the rate ranging from 1¼ to 3 per cent. Time money was in abundant supply at 2½ per cent. for 30 to 60 days, 3 for 90 days, 3½ for four to five months, and 4 per cent. for 6 months.

STOCKS.—The silver situation, noted above, early in the week, and the Homestead riot added to this later, produced depression in the stock market, in spite of many legitimate factors which should have caused a general advance all along the line. HENRY CLEWS summarizes the situation well as follows:

As to the immediate future of prices there is considerable uncertainty. Speculation in stocks has been paralyzed by the silver bill, and in grain and cotton by the anti-option bill. When Congress adjourns, which it is to be hoped will be soon, business interests will be greatly relieved. The monetary situation is also somewhat threatened by the silver agitation, lenders already showing a greater tendency to fear of possibilities. The situation, therefore, is one that calls for prudence, no matter how roseate the market may seem in certain directions; and until the question is cleared of these two ugly backs, purchases on the long side will have to be conducted with increased caution.

SILVER.—The passage of the silver bill by the Senate last week had no effect in raising the price of silver. On the contrary, the market was weak, owing to the absence of any demand from London, and there was a fractional decline, with no disposition to rally. The closing price of bullion in New York was 87⅝ cents per ounce, at which rate the bullion in the standard dollar is worth 67.57 cents.

A Three-Fourths Crop.

St. Paul, Minn., July 12.—The wheat crop of the Northwest was materially benefited by the summer weather and light showers which have prevailed generally during the last week throughout the entire spring wheat country. The crop, as a whole, is about two weeks later than last year, and judging by the reports received it will not average more than three-fourths of last year's yield.

Kansas Crop Report.

TOPEKA, Kan., July 9.—The monthly crop report of the state board of agriculture states that during June agricultural conditions in Kansas were generally favorable. The outlook for a good crop is bright. Condition compared with average: Corn, 81; oats, 80; wheat, being mostly in the shock, no condition is reported.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE, (
Wednesday, July 13, 1892.)

NEW YORK, July 9.—The weekly bank statement shows the following changes:

Reserve, decrease	$ 2,509,575
Loans, decrease	2,270,700
Specie, decrease	961,400
Legal tenders, decrease	2,517,600
Deposits, decrease	8,877,700
Circulation increase	47,000

The banks now hold $15,578,425 in excess of the requirements of the 25 per cent rule.

The following shows changes in Government bonds during the past week:

	July 12.	July 5.
U. S. 4's coupons	110½	110¾
U. S. 4's registered	110¼	110¼
U. S. 2's	100 bid	100 bid
Pac. 6's of '95	106	106 bid

THE DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York, This Afternoon.

	Opening.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
A. C. O.	88½	....	....	89
At.	86⅞	86¾	85¾	86¾
C. S.	....	....	....	....
C. C. C.	....	....	....	....
C. B. Q.	99⅞	100⅜	99⅞	100⅛
C. G. T.	79½	79⅝	79⅜	79⅝
D. H.	....	....	....	....
D. L. W.	154⅜	156	154⅜	155¾
Erie.	25⅜	26¼	25⅞	26⅛
H. V.	35	....	....	35
J. C.	136¾	....	....	136¾
O. M.	48	....	....	48½
L. S.	....	....	....	....
L. N.	70¾	70⅝	70⅛	70⅝
M. P.	58	58⅛	58	58
N. E.	36½	37¼	36⅝	37
N. P.	20⅜	....	....	20⅝
N. P. pfd.	55⅛	55⅝	55⅛	55⅝
N. C. O.	119	119⅜	119	119⅛
N. W.	116⅜	116⅜	115⅝	116⅛
N. Y. C.	109⅜	110⅛	109¼	109⅞
N. A.	13½	13⅝	13¼	13⅜
P. M.	89¾	....	....	89¾
R. T.	7¼	7⅜	7¼	7⅜
R. G.	59½	60⅛	59½	60⅛
R. I.	70⅜	70⅝	70¼	70½
A. S. R.	96¾